

The Silent Worker

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

WINTER GAMES IN
GERMANY

▲
UTAH SCHOOL

▲
N. A. D. CONVENTION



FIRST SLICE OF N. A. D. CONVENTION . . . See Page 28

The Editor's Page

Publicity Needed

Readers of this publication probably noticed last month that Education Editor Griffing said that our residential schools should do some "horn tooting" about their own great. Mr. Griffing was absolutely correct.

The vast majority of our educated deaf, and our successful deaf, are not educated in special schools, or in schools which claim to use the oral method only, but they are educated in our regular state residential schools for the deaf, and every single one of them is eternally grateful that he had the opportunity to receive his education in such a fine school. Yet, when you read anything about the education of the deaf these days, you almost invariably find that it tells about the so-called wonders of the special schools, and instead of telling about education, it tells about how these schools are performing the miracle of teaching deaf children to speak.

Many readers of such articles do not realize that the state schools do as good a job of teaching deaf children to speak as do any other schools, and at the same time they do an infinitely better job of equipping the children for citizenship. We seldom see an article in any publication except local newspapers telling about the work done in our state schools. Either no one writes such articles, or editors of the big publications have swallowed so much of the "miracle propaganda," they refuse to accept anything which tells the truth about the education of the deaf.

It is time our residential schools gathered together some public relations experts and started giving the public the truth about education.

Just before writing this, we had the honor of receiving a special advance copy of the magazine, *Life*, for June 20, which contained a photographic essay on children in a school for the deaf in Switzerland, showing how they learn something about rhythm by feeling the vibration of a piano and a tambourine. The story says that with the help of this course in rhythm the pupils spend ten years in school and learn to speak "well enough to work in the outside world." *Life* could have prepared a similar story on rhythm by visiting any school for the deaf in the United States, and it would have found, also, that this course has very little to do with training the deaf child to speak. If it visited among the adult deaf, it would find that they are able to get along very well in the outside world, whether they have understandable

speech or not. It would find further that most of them consider this rhythm stuff unadulterated tommyrot.

This is what we are telling the editors of *Life*, but we have had occasions in times past to tell them practically the same thing and they reply in effect that we do not know what we are talking about. We need some help from the schools in publicizing the truth.

Credit Due

The drawing on the cover last month was prepared by *SILENT WORKER* artist, Ralph R. Miller of Chicago, an outstanding deaf commercial artist. Mr. Miller reasoned that since that issue was to be distributed at about the time the Diamond Jubilee convention of the N.A.D. was to open in Cincinnati, the cover should have something portraying the accomplishments of the N.A.D. during the 75 years of its existence. So thanks to Ralph Miller for making it possible for *THE SILENT WORKER* to participate in the celebration of the Association's Diamond Jubilee.

New Library at College

The editor had the honor to be present at the ground breaking ceremonies at Gallaudet College on June 4, when construction of a new library was begun. This building will be known as the Edward Miner Gallaudet Memorial Library, and it was made possible in part by contributions from alumni of the college and many other deaf.

The new library is the beginning of a proposed building program which will greatly expand the college plant. *THE SILENT WORKER* congratulates Gallaudet College and President Elstad on the acquisition of the new library, something it has needed and sought for many years.

Something New

As will be noticed from this month's report on the N.A.D. Convention, a new pledge system has been adopted. The "Dollar-A-Month Club" has been designed to help N.A.D. secure a continuous income. This Club is open to all—members and non-members—and as its name implies, those joining promise to pay the N.A.D. \$1.00 a month. The number of months required is optional and depends upon each individual's desire and ability. Unlike other N.A.D. membership pledges, no reminders will be sent from the N.A.D. office as monthly payments become due. Instead, once the signed pledge has been received in

the Berkeley office, postage-paid, N.A.D. addressed envelopes will be sent to each pledger. At \$1.00 per envelope a month, there will be enough envelopes to cover the duration of the pledge.

Those pledging amounts equal to (or more than) Life and/or Century Club membership shall receive Life or Century Club Certificate and card upon payment of amounts equal to these memberships. Also, upon remittance of each monthly payment, each pledger will receive a current copy of *THE SILENT WORKER*. Thus by joining the N.A.D. "Dollar-A-Month Club" all members automatically become subscribers to *THE SILENT WORKER* at no additional cost.

The Silent Worker

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AUGUST, 1955 — *The SILENT WORKER*



SPORTS

Sports Editor, ART KRUGER

Assistants, LEON BAKER, ROBEY BURNS, ALEXANDER FLEISCHMAN, THOMAS HINCHEY, BURTON SCHMIDT

S. Robey Burns Sees Winter Games In Germany

Norwegians in Easy Victory in Snow at Oberammergau

By Art Kruger

SITUATED IN THE DEPTH of the scenic Bavarian Alps close to the Austrian border in Southern Germany, Oberammergau was the site of the C.I.S.S.'s third Winter Games for the Deaf under the sponsorship of deaf Germans.

(The Winter Games were installed into the C.I.S.S. program for the first time only a few years ago—first at Siefeld near Tyrol in Austria in 1949 and then at Oslo, Norway, in 1952. The C.I.S.S., upon the insistent demands of interested deaf athletes residing in the mountainous countries of Norway, Austria, Germany and Switzerland, adopted the winter program step by step and patterned it after the hearing Winter Olympics. However, the C.I.S.S., after a careful survey, found it best to limit the Winter Games to skiing contests. These contests are carried out through eleven different events and include relays.)

Under the influential pleas of Antoine Dresse, Secretary of the C.I.S.S., Robey Burns felt impelled to see how these Winter Games for the Deaf were conducted, as no other deaf American had

ever witnessed the unique affair. He discarded his plan of purchasing a new car with his savings; and instead, he took another European trip. As sole passenger on an airflight, he traveled 8,000 miles on planes, making numerous stop-overs in nine countries during a little more than a four-week period. At first he anticipated nothing more than the typically gloomy wintertide; but during the course of his journey, he found the atmosphere very congenial and free of hardships, far more delightful than his expectations. Never before had he met so many deaf in Europe—he visited fourteen schools for the deaf and a number of clubs of the deaf at such principal cities as Dublin, London, Paris, Brussels, Munich, Berlin, Salzburg, Zurich, Rome and Madrid. During his entire European venture, he took only two train trips, each lasting two hours—one from Munich to Oberammergau in which he enjoyed 60 miles of scenic sight-seeing and the other from Munich to Salzburg, Austria.

Leaving Brussels after a two-day visit, Burns flew to Munich via Frankfurt and



S. Robey Burns (right) and Toni Preisinger, (who acted as Christ in the 1950 Passion Play at Oberammergau, Germany.) Burns attended the 3rd Winter Games of the Deaf held there as representative of the A.A.A.D. at his own expense. Preisinger is one of the top leaders of Oberammergau, who worked untiringly and spared no effort to make these Games a huge success. He is hearing.

was amazed to find no snow as he landed. After meeting a couple of deaf Germans, he was taken to the school for the deaf in Munich where he was told that this spacious building had just recently been built to replace the original school which had been bombed out. The next day Burns and his companions entrained for Oberammergau and as the old local train (comprised of compartments in which passengers sat face to face) rolled along, snow-capped mountains rushed up to greet them. Midst the splendor of the mountains and midway to Oberammergau, they were transferred from the train to a bus which carried them on over the mountains with no further interruption.

As they reached the charming village of Oberammergau, again, Burns found ground barren of snow. Many participants and visitors greeted them; but the faces of the Germans were filled with sadness for without the necessary white background, the Winter Games (skiing contests) were doomed; and although the village was bedecked with flags of nations and its hospitable inhabitants eagerly welcomed those com-



The Night Opening Ceremonies of the 3rd Winter Games for the Deaf at Oberammergau, Germany.



The Norwegians receiving their 1st, 2nd and 3rd prizes for winning one of the events. Siepmann, top deaf leader of Germany, is at the left, and Oscar Ryden of Sweden, President of C.I.S.S. (who looks like Byron B. Burns of N.A.D.) at the right.

ing from far countries, they were heavy-hearted. Snow could be found, of course, but only in very high places such as Garmisch—about 20 miles off. Garmisch is one of the most famous German resorts for winter sports and it was the site of the 1936 Winter Olympics. It is considered an elaborate sports center because of its very splendid facilities. The U. S. Army stations are also established there.

February 8th was the day for "early bird" participants only for few delegates or visitors arrived during the rainy weather. Residents of the region were perplexed and declared that it was a very unusual February for in previous years there was always deep snow. The German Committee discussed the situation and other grounds more suitable for the Games were suggested. However, the highest mountain peak, Zugspitze—9,722 feet high and covered with snow—was about 10 miles away. Since the 10-mile trek would require several hours, the plan to transfer the Games to another location was dropped and the evening left the officials still undecided.

PEN PALS WANTED

Southern gentleman (deaf) desires to correspond with others interested in broadening friendships. For more information, contact:

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deaf. Homes were decorated and plenty of entertainment was provided at the hotel headquarters every night. These preparations were carried out under the direction of Mayor Land and Toni Preisinger, who is one of the top leaders in the village and who also plays the part of Jesus Christ in the nationally known Passion Play.

The skiing athletes numbered about fifty and were from eight countries—Germany, Norway, Finland, France, Italy, Switzerland, Austria and Sweden. Around five hundred visitors attended the Games and they came from countries even more distant than those just mentioned. The C.I.S.S. itself had representatives from fifteen countries. In addition to the skiing contests, the C.I.S.S. permitted a special Chess Tournament to be added to the program and this tournament was sponsored by a newly established organization which is independent of the C.I.S.S. The chess contestants numbered twenty and represented eight countries—East Germany, Poland, Belgium, England, Holland, Norway, Finland and Switzerland. This newly organized group is called the International Committee of Silent Chess (I.C.S.C.).

Great crowds of deaf people continued to pour into the village of Oberammergau during the day and the villagers were amazed that there was so little confusion caused by the differences in language. They were even more amazed when they learned that it was the sign language which maintained complete understanding among them all and they soon learned to communicate with the visitors by means of this international language.

The number of contestants entering into the Games exceeded all expectations and also the previous meets. Herr Siepmann, the top deaf leader in Ger-

Group of Belgians, Swedes and S. Robey Burns in their snow battle.





One of the leading deaf Europeans on ski jump.

many, his deaf aides, and Toni Preisinger worked untiringly and spared no effort to make it a wonderful success. Hundreds of visitors were found up and down the steep mountain slopes and even Burns, in spite of his advancing age, climbed up a slope—about 900 feet. Despite the frigid air, Burns found himself perspiring freely and later he learned, through German friends, that his discomfort was partially caused by the heavy overcoat he had unwittingly worn. He was told that mountain climbers never wear heavy overcoats, but just use light-weight, but warm, jackets and pants which enable the climber free, and less exhausting, use of his limbs during a strenuous hike skyward.

The mountain sides were dotted with "would-be" mountain climbers and some gathered on one of the "finish-line" summits to look down upon the awesome scene of the village with hundreds of houses and buildings appearing almost minute. Burns said the beauty everywhere was magnificent and spectators never tired of viewing the colorful terrain.

The evening of February 9th marked the opening of the ceremonies and took place on a high platform erected in the square of the village crossroads. Flags of the nations waved their greetings and electric lights flooded the square. All the teen-agers of the village surrounded the square with each holding a flaming torch and hundreds of spectators behind these youngsters viewed the splendor of the nocturnal exercises. With the first beat of a drum, about one hundred

The 1955 C.I.S.S. officers and delegates of 15 nations at the final session of the C.I.S.S. Saturday night, February 12, 1955. S. Robey Burns is fourth from right, third row. He was elected a member of the Board of Directors of the C.I.S.S., the first America ever so honored.

contestants of both the Winter Games and the Chess Tournament marched in groups behind the colors of their respective nations and took their stand close to the platform—a really unforgettable sight. Chairman Siepmann gave a short address of welcome in behalf of the Deaf German Sports Association and Toni Preisinger addressed the crowd in behalf of the Mayor and the Community of Oberammergau. The president of the C.I.S.S., Oscar Ryden of Sweden, then followed with his greetings to the representatives and athletes of the various nations and also expressed high appreciation to the deaf Germans and the village of Oberammergau for their wonderful efforts.

Secretary-Treasurer Antoine Dresse and other officers raised the C.I.S.S. flag to indicate good-will and understanding among the deaf of all nations and the Winter Games were officially opened. After the closing of the ceremony, a reception was held at the Hotel Alta Post.

The next morning the skiing contests were on and consisted of "down hill," slalom, alpine combination, 15 kilometer long distance race, ski-jumping, nordic combination, 30 kilometer long race and 3 x 10 kilometer relay. These contests were worth watching for they furnished plenty of thrills and speed and though the mountain air was freezing, the spectators were so excited that they were almost unaware of any discomfort. The Norwegians showed great superiority and scored high in every contest—both males and females.

You may be interested to know that the hearing Norwegians were the champions of the 1952 Winter Olympics at Oslo and their skill can probably be explained by the fact that all Norwegian youngsters begin their training at a very early age. Some years ago Burns visited the Norwegian School for the Deaf and he noticed skiing shoes piled along the

walls. He learned that every boy and girl indulged in the great sport. One bright boy asked Burns if he knew how to ski, and of course, Burns replied in the negative. The lad shook his head and said, "I'm sorry for you—it is too late for you to learn at your age." He then pointed to the far away summit, and said that he and his gang tramped up that slope and arrived there in about two hours; but then coming down on their skis, they arrived in the home-stretch in only 15 minutes. It was a distance of several kilometers.

The Winter Games continued for three days and were run off exactly on schedule, thanks to the weatherman. At night the villagers provided "carnival" entertainment which included dancing and movies and the Bavarians—the men colorfully dressed in green leather shorts and cocked-hats with vivid feathers and the girls in picturesque white and green costumes—gave demonstrations of their own lively folk-dances.

There was much to see in this quaint town with its marvelous scenery and story-book homes. The village shops displayed a great variety of exquisite wood carvings and spectators marvelled at the skill of the wood carvers as their fingers brought life to blocks of wood. These wood carvings were purchased by many to be kept as souvenirs.

Friday night, February 11, the village officials, Mayor Land, his first aide Preisinger and Siepmann in behalf of the German deaf entertained the C.I.S.S. officers, representatives and their wives in grand style and served them a home-like dinner with good old German beer. Later they went to a neighboring hotel where they joined the others in dancing.

Saturday was the finale of the Winter Games and that evening the deaf gathered on the village square for the closing ceremonies. The youth of Oberammergau stood at attention, each with his





Close-up view of the Deaf Europeans at their chess playing.

torch held high, as the athletes again marched to the tunes of the band. Valuable prizes from the citizens of the town and their Sports Club, the Sports Club of Munich and German Deaf Association were awarded to the winners. The C.I.S.S. officers distributed testimonials and medals and the Norwegian team was presented with the grand prize.

President Ryden and Mr. Siepmann thanked the villagers of Oberammergau for their wonderful assistance in making the meet a brilliant success and Mayor Land thanked all for coming to his proud town. The local club presented appropriate pins to all the deaf of other countries who had contributed towards making the meet a delightful gathering. As the huge C.I.S.S. flag was brought down, the Winter Games of the Deaf were declared closed until their next meet in Switzerland, 1959.

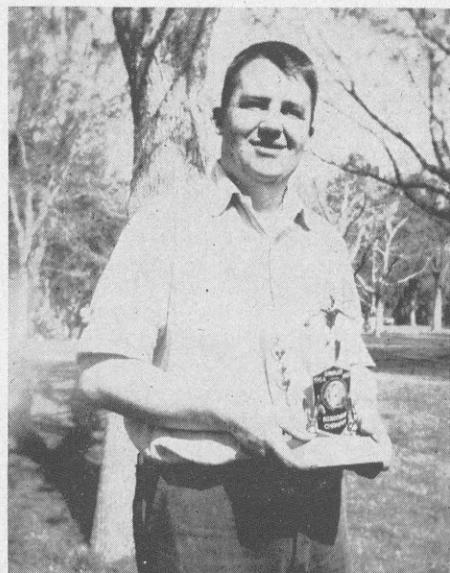
The following morning a special train brought most of the athletes and visitors to Munich where they were met by members of the Munich Sports Club, its director and some teachers from the school for the deaf. They were then taken to the school and later enjoyed a sightseeing tour of the city. The day was concluded with a gala festival at the city's most famed amusement hall, Salvator. Over 1,000 deaf people and their friends were present to enjoy the floor show as given by local deaf and professional entertainers. After the stage show, a large square in front of the stage was roped off for dancing and music was furnished by a 20-piece orchestra. To the surprise and delight of everyone, the Superintendent of the School for the Deaf (looking much like a true Prussian with long sideburns) mounted the stage and played the role of band leader while hundreds of his former students danced merrily. The



group also had the pleasure of meeting Prince Franz and Princess Helga and the carnival court.

As all good things must come to an end, this evening closed with many sad adieus and weary from the week's excitement, the guests left Munich—homeward bound.

(In the September issue Burns will tell us of his visit to Rome, Italy, where the 8th International Games for the Deaf will take place in 1957. Also an account of the C.I.S.S. meetings in Oberammergau (4 sessions attended by various representatives were held during the Winter Games) will be printed in the September number.)



MILTON MILLER

Wins Great Falls City Championship

Milton E. Miller, Fort Benton, Montana, proudly displays the trophy he won at the Great Falls City Tournament recently. Competing in the singles against more than 600 bowlers from all over Montana, Miller used his 36-point handicap to good advantage in making a 702 series. Miller bowls for the Fort Benton Bowling League, is a printer by trade, and is presently president of the Montana Association of the Deaf. In this tournament, Miller received \$120 first prize money in addition to the trophy with his 208-190-196 plus handicap.

The deaf of eight countries busy at chess tournament. It was in the hands of the newly established organization independent of the C.I.S.S. and called International Committee of Silent Chess (I.C.S.C.). It was held during the progress of the Winter Games for the Deaf.

Harry G. Benson Honored

Harry G. Benson became the fourth deaf man to have a gymnasium named in his honor when the Maryland State School for the Deaf gymnasium was named for him last March 12, 1955.

The three others are William S. Hunter of the Washington school, T. Carlton Lewellyn of the Virginia school and Odie W. Underhill of the North Carolina school.

Below is a tribute to Harry G. Benson by Henry O. Nicol, President of the Maryland School for the Deaf Alumni Association:

In behalf of the Alumni Association I want to thank Dr. BJORLEE for the key to this hall with a privilege of doing something to honor our friend of many years, Mr. Harry G. Benson, and also to the executive committee of the Board of Visitors for its kind consideration in granting privilege to erect a plaque in this hall to be known hereafter as "Benson Gymnasium."

As far as my memory can recall Mr. Benson was a teacher of printing, but took to athletics at school as instinctively as a bird takes to flight. He also managed and assisted with the coaching. We, the students, always looked to him for advice, leadership, and men-

tal development. Fully cognizant of the needs of physical, spiritual, and mental development, Mr. Benson felt the school athletics offered ideal opportunities for the attainment of physical development. So convinced, he gladly devoted some forty-five years of his life to guiding the destinies of the school athletics, ever keeping in mind that the real purpose of athletics was wholesome recreation in uplifting environment, the building of a sound body to house a sound mind.

For this lifetime of devotion we owe a great debt and we reverence this inspiring leader, great teacher, and highest type of Christian gentleman.

And the following was delivered during the unveiling ceremony by Rudolph C. Hines, a graduate of the Maryland School for the Deaf and now an instructor at Gallaudet College:

Probably many of you here tonight are wondering why Mr. Harry Creager and Mr. Noah Downes were asked to perform the unveiling. On your program you will notice that Mr. Creager is referred to as being the oldest alumnus athlete. That tells but little. It would be better to think of him as a fellow playmate of Mr. Benson during his school days. During their school days they made a wonderful pair on the baseball diamond, Mr. Benson on the pitcher's mound and Mr. Creager behind the



Harry G. Benson, left, in whose honor the Maryland State School for the Deaf gymnasium was named on March 12, 1955, is shown shaking hands with Noah G. Downes, Baltimore, right, while Harry T. Creager, Frederick, looks on. Downes was recently elected to the AAAD Hall of Fame and Creager is the oldest living athlete of the school. A plaque has been placed in the school gymnasium in honor of Mr. Benson's devotion to the school where he was instructor in printing for 48 years during which time he also served as coach. Benson and Creager were a well-known battery of the Maryland School for the Deaf baseball teams years ago and frequently appeared on Frederick city and county teams. The former is now a linotype operator for The Frederick News-Post.

Photo courtesy of the Maryland State School for the Deaf.

plate. In those days a catcher's job wasn't what it is today. He had to get along the best he could without the soft protective catcher's mitt and other expensive protective clothing which are a must for catchers of today. During their time athletic regulations governing high school athletics were just about unheard of. Because of that Mr. Benson, Mr. Creager, and others from our school were able to join local hearing teams to compete with teams in neighboring towns. Today we would regard this as semi-professional baseball. As I said before, the two made a wonderful pair and were always in demand for their skill. I have heard many stories of their exploits on the diamond. Those who have witnessed their playing would gladly recall some of them for you.

Now that I have spoken of a fellow playmate of Mr. Benson, I shall next speak of his star athletic pupil, Mr. Noah Downes. As you can see by your program, Mr. Downes was recently named to the American Athletic Association for the Deaf Hall of Fame. Something which everyone agrees he justly deserves for his exploits on the basketball court. Besides being Mr. Benson's star athletic pupil, he is also regarded as one of Gallaudet's best cagers. After leaving Gallaudet he played professional ball for a while. Everywhere he played he was always the star of the game. It seemed that no matter what the odds were against him, or how well he was guarded, whenever he set out to drop one in the basket, he was most sure to succeed. You must remember that the rules of basketball of his day were much more liberal than they are today. Roughing the ball handler when a goal was attempted was an accepted part of the game. Mr. Downes' determination to succeed against such odds and his accomplishment of the task could well be a lesson for all of us.

Announcing . . .

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Schools for the Deaf

R. K. Holcomb

The Utah School

THE UTAH SCHOOL for the Deaf dates back to 1884. The school opened August 26, 1884 in a room in the University building. Elizabeth Wood was the only pupil in attendance. By the end of September four pupils were enrolled. The total enrollment for the first year was fourteen. The second it was increased to eighteen.

The first two years, 1884 to 1886, the school was conducted as a day school. Pupils whose parents did not live in the city boarded in various parts of the city. This was most unsatisfactory, and an effort was made to establish a common home for all deaf children.

In 1896 the Legislature decided to carry out the provisions of the Constitution by locating the school in the buildings then occupied by the Territorial Reform School. On September 15, 1896 the property was transferred and became the permanent home of the Utah School for the Deaf.

Until the first of January, 1896, the school had been a department of the University of Utah, with which it had been connected for twelve years. The Utah School for the Deaf is now under the general supervision of the State Board of Education, and is under the same administration and upon the same campus as the Utah School for the blind although a separate institution legally. With the exception of costs involved in travel, clothing, major medical needs and incidentals, children of residents of Utah are admitted free to the school.

Children from Wyoming and Nevada are admitted upon payment of per capita operation costs. Except in cases where travel presents unusual problems, children in the vicinity of Ogden are admitted as a day pupils only.

The school for the deaf has a professional staff of approximately 20 persons averaging a master degree in training who devote full time to problems of the education of the deaf. On the staff are persons who have trained for as many years and as intensively in their fields as possibly any person in any professional fields in Ogden. In addition to professionals employed, there are approximately thirty child-care and maintenance employees.

Persons visiting the Utah School for the Deaf often leave with the impression that lipreading and speech are the basic studies for the deaf children. It is true that we spend a great deal of intensive time with these subjects. It is true that we consider them extremely important. It is also true that they are showy, unique and border on sensationalism for the uninformed visitor. It is also true that general language development including reading and writing is the major educational problem with the deaf. Lip reading and oral speech are important insofar as they contribute to general language development, general understanding and ability to live and make a living. Most of the teachers we employ have the dual college majors of elementary education and speech correction.

The intermediate and high school departments of the school for the deaf occupy classrooms in the northwest wing of a new building for the Utah Schools for the Deaf and Blind. Administrative offices, library and gymnasium-auditorium occupy the center wing. Another new building, providing classrooms for the Primary school, is in the initial planning stages. It will be needed to complete the building program as recommended by a committee of architects appointed by Governor J. Bracken Lee in 1949.

During the past year the School for the Deaf has added considerably to its language development program. A new offset press has made the *Eagle*, or monthly magazine, more attractive for pupil contributions. Each week a list of new language for each pupil is sent home to parents to be included in weekly letters to parents. Each day a film strip is presented, and once a week an educational movie is part of the program. Each class takes turns in using the visual education rooms where opaque projectors enlarge the regular reading lessons for the group exercises. Teachers report a general improvement of the reading level as a result of these factors along with a graded language program.

Children are admitted to the school at the age of 5. The school offers a 15-year program. The first three years are considered "preparatory" and the following 12 years are graded as in the regular public schools. The school is part of the public school program. The course of study and other features are closely patterned after the common public schools.

The average pupil graduates at about the age of 20. He averages about 10th grade by an achievement test, but in vocational skill and ability to live happily among his friends, he is considerably superior to the average high school graduate.

The purpose of the school is to provide a practical education for school-age children who are of sound mind except for deafness, but too deaf to make satisfactory progress in the regular public schools. Although we have a psychologist and an audiologist upon our staff, the final criteria regarding both intelligence and hearing ability lie in actual performance. We have found a very close relationship between properly interpreted test results and performances.

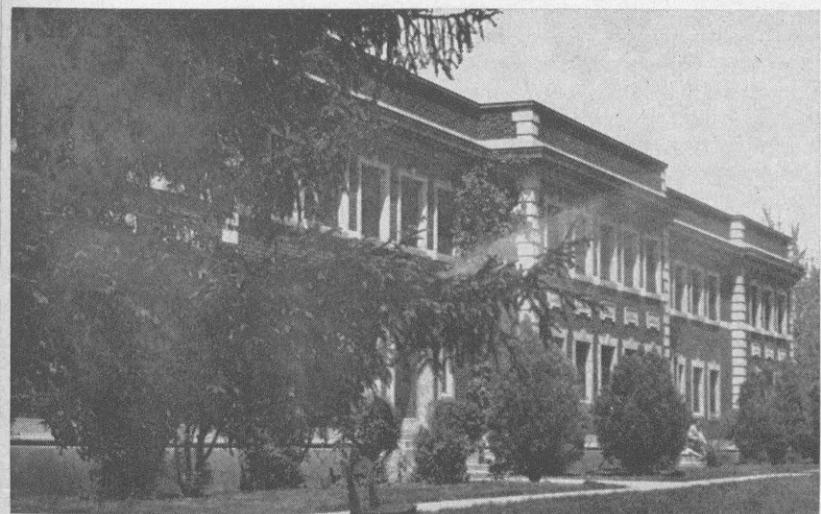
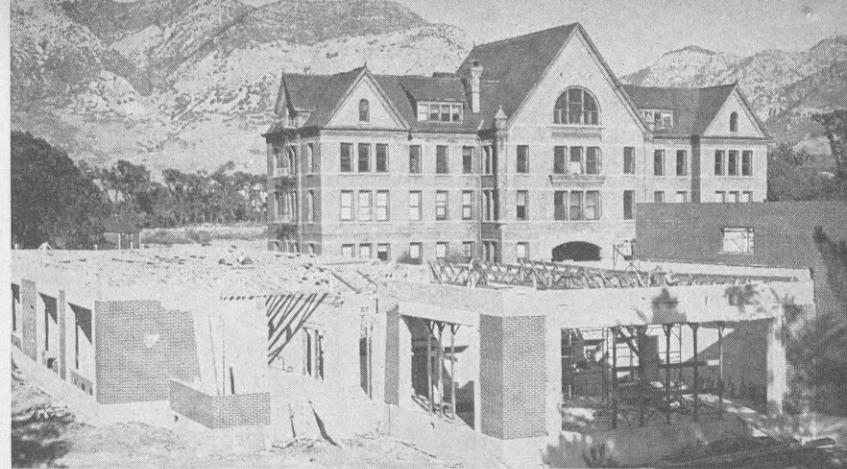
Group hearing aids with individual ear phones are provided for each child through the first nine years of school. Special acoustic or auditory work is given thereafter. We have found that a teacher of eight to ten deaf children, after using hearing aids five days a week and nine months a year, is in a position



Main building, Utah School for the Deaf. This is the main entrance to the school.



At left, Utah children at play. Section of building to the right is the gymnasium-auditorium part of the main building. At right, picture taken when construction was begun on the new main building, which houses classrooms, gymnasium, and administration offices. The old main building, in the rear, has since been demolished.



Driggs Hall (Girls' dormitory)



Woodbury Hall (Boys' dormitory)

to know more about potential use of hearing, than can be interpreted from any hearing test involving a few minutes, hours or even days.

After a few years of daily practical testing we have yet to be proved wrong in predicting probable success in the use of hearing aids for any pupils. Important factors in determining probable use of residual hearing among deaf children are: 1, age at time of loss; 2, nature of loss; 3, cause of loss; 4, personality of individual; 5, intelligence; 6, social adjustment; 7, loss determined by audiometric or other tests; 8, health; 9, family background.

Our electronic equipment and hearing aid repair laboratory is excellent and includes modern testing and service equipment.

As in interpreting deafness we use the

test of performance in interpreting ability both mental and physical. The child who can compete satisfactorily in both dormitory and school with his mates may be judged of sound body and mind. We presently are using both the Grace-Arthur Performance Scale and the Lietter Intelligence Scale in our testing program. The latter tests can be used with pre-school children as well as those of school age. The results, as with hearing tests, help in interpreting child needs and ability, but by themselves are not final answers.

Possibly the best criterion for parents as to whether a child should attend public school or a school for the deaf is that of language development. A normal child at the age of 5 would generally have about a 2,000 word use in vocabulary and a 9,000 word recognition vocabulary. If a child because of deafness

has a vocabulary of only a few hundred words or less at the age of 5 the answer should be obvious. To keep up with hearing classmates he would first need to catch up. His capacity to grasp language would be far less than hearing children so without special training the gap between him and hearing classmates in a public school situation would continually widen.

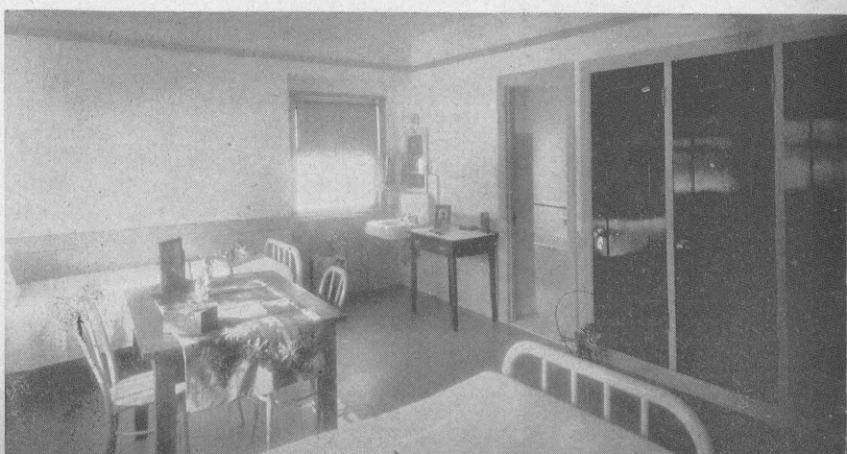
We claim that the deaf children who leave the Utah School for the Deaf are among those with the best speech and lipreading ability in America. But much more than this, we claim they have received a practical education in living.

On June 4, 1954 at its regular monthly meeting, the State Board of Education appointed Harold W. Green as Superintendent of the Utah Schools for the Deaf and the Blind to succeed Dr. Byron E. Nelson. Since Dr. Nelson's resignation

Living room of Woodbury Hall



A bedroom in Driggs Hall





HAROLD W. GREEN

in March, 1954, Mr. Green had been the Acting Superintendent.

The appointment as Superintendent came to Mr. Green after years of faithful service to the Schools.

Mr. Green began his teaching career in the public schools. In 1929 he began teaching at the Utah School for the Deaf. During his first years he taught Mathematics, Carpentry, and Mechanical Drawing.

Superintendent Green acted as Vocational Director for a number of years and started the "on the job training program" which was also extended to business firms in the Ogden Area.

At the time of Mr. Green's appointment he held the positions of Treasurer, Principal of the Blind School, and Field Representative.

Mr. Green started his administrative duties amidst the completion of a new building. The new Classroom-Gymnasium-Administration Building was planned and partially constructed under the administration of Dr. Boyd E. Nelson. The familiar "Old Main Building" has been demolished and plans are under way for complete landscaping of the campus grounds. A new steam line system, stage cyclorama for the auditorium, electrical system, and general campus outlay, have been but a few problems already accomplished by the new superintendent.

Superintendent Green has been active in Church and Civic organizations. He is a graduate of the Utah State Agricultural College and has been taking graduate work at the University of Utah. He received his Certificate of Educational Administration in July 1954. He is married to the former Venda Nelson and they have three children: Mrs. Burdell Qualls (Jolene), Miss Pat Green and Michael Green.

QUESTIONS AND OPINIONS

on

Parliamentary Procedure

By Edwin M. Hazel

Qualified Parliamentarian, Member, the National Association of Parliamentarians and the Chicago Association of Parliamentarians



August, 1955

Parliamentary Law deals with propositions and principles, not with personalities. It has no place for favoritism of any kind. The personality of the members is merged into the unit of the organization.—Paul.

Q. Is a committee's report with resolutions or recommendations equivalent to a motion to accept the report and adopt its resolutions or recommendations?—J. H. M.

A. No. After the chairman of the committee (or the member who reads the report) moves that the report (together with resolutions or recommendations) be adopted, and this motion has been seconded by another member, the presiding officer states the motion, thus placing it before the assembly for consideration. The motion is now pending and belongs to the assembly. It is open to debate and amendment before it is voted upon.

Q. May any other member move to adopt the report in case the chairman of the committee (or the member who reads the report) fails to move that the report be adopted?

A. Yes.

Q. Has the assembly the right to make changes in the committee's report?

A. No. The report must stand as submitted, but the resolutions or recommendations to be acted upon may be amended by the assembly.

Q. If a committee's report is made up of simple statements or facts just for the information of the assembly, should the assembly *act* upon the report?

A. It is not necessary, but if the assembly wishes to commend the committee on work well done, they may move to *accept* the report, which would be equivalent to a vote of thanks.

Q. Once a special committee has completed its assignment, and is thus automatically discharged, can it be revived?

A. Yes, a committee may be revived by a motion to recommit; that is, to refer the subject back to the committee. However, it must be borne in mind that the motion to recommit may be used to refer a matter back to the committee consisting of entirely new members.

Q. Please tell me the difference between a standing committee and a special committee.—Mrs. G.

A. A standing committee is appointed

to serve during the life of the session, or for a stated time; for example, a year. A special committee is appointed for a special purpose, or task, and endures until that purpose is accomplished.

Q. Suppose a member moves that the ticket (list of candidates) be accepted and it is carried unanimously. Is this legal?

A. Not if your bylaws require the election to be by ballot.

Q. What should be done if the total number of ballots exceeds the number of members present.

A. The number of members present should be rechecked—some may have arrived late and some may have left. If it seems reasonable to believe that sufficient fraudulent ballots were cast that they may have materially changed the results of the election, then the Chair should declare the returns out of order and order a revote. Steps should then be taken to prevent such an embarrassing situation arising at any future election; proper procedures are effective in preventing fraudulent voting.

Q. At last month's meeting, a resolution which was adopted several months ago was rescinded by the assembly. At the same meeting a member who voted on the prevailing (winning) side of the motion to rescind, moved to reconsider. The vote was taken and passed by the majority. Another member rose to a point of order on the grounds that the reconsideration should have had a two-thirds vote since the motion to rescind (kill) requires a two-thirds vote. Was the point of order correct?—B. F.

A. No. The motion to reconsider requires only a majority vote regardless of the vote required on the original motion to be reconsidered (in this case, the motion to rescind). Actually, if previous notice had been given to rescind, the motion to rescind would have required only a majority vote.

Definition of "Politics"—Irene Koenig Keepin: "The art of looking for trouble, finding it everywhere, diagnosing it wrongly, and employing unsuitable remedies."—Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Hazel will be glad to answer questions from readers on parliamentary procedure. Write to him in care of THE SILENT WORKER, enclosing a stamped envelope for reply.

Willard Foreman Watch Repairer

By Kenneth Lane

IT WAS WHILE working as a plumber at the Louisiana School for the Deaf that Willard Foreman noted a defective clock attached to the wall in the boiler room of the school's power plant. Requesting permission to work on it, he tore it apart and thereupon became intrigued with the mechanics of clocks and watches. He showed such talent for fine and intricate mechanics that the clock was soon repaired and since that year, 1940, it still keeps perfect time. Thereafter Willard was hounded by owners of defective watches and clocks needing repair and received "self training" in the art of watch repairing. Later he moved to Lafayette, Louisiana, where he spent eight months in the Krause Jewelry Store working at his self-taught trade and gaining experience that prompted him in moving in September of 1942 to the Gordon Jewelry Store in Baton Rouge, where he has been steadily employed for the last twelve years. He received last summer a service button from this company for over ten years of faithful service.

Willard was born on December 21, 1914, in Ridge, Louisiana. He has been deaf since birth and attended the Louisiana School for the Deaf. While in school Willard was placed in the wood-working shop. Here he showed fine ambidextrous ability. Later he was moved to the laundry, where he worked learning the laundry trade until he became interested and showed aptitude for work of a mechanical nature. He was then given the job as a plumber on which he noted the defective clock. Track and wrestling were his favorite sports in school. Being five feet eight inches tall and in the neighborhood of 160 pounds, he does give the impression of an abil-

ity to hold his own on a wrestling mat. In 1944, he met and married Anna Pri-maux. They have been blessed with three children, two girls and one boy, Linda Ann 8, Ellae Mae 4, and Willard Jr. 3.

In 1946 while driving on a foggy evening in Baton Rouge, his car swerved on a wet road and ran through a fence guard around a small lake. Teetering on the edge of the lake, Willard was pinned to the car set by fence posts which penetrated the floor boards, breaking both his legs below the knees. Hospitalization prevented him from returning to his job for over a year. During this time Willard received full pay and was able to pay off hospital fees and the costs of three operations that were required. During this convalescence he began a shop of his own at home and makes today "a little side money" to help out with the expenses of living. The truth is, this "side money" is a result of quite a flourishing business, as he repairs watches for the students at LSU and at the local School for the Deaf, which he often visits on both business and pleasure. On the campus he and his '52 Buick complete with white-walled tires are a familiar sight.

At 349 Burgin Avenue Willard owns and makes his home in an unpretentious, white, clapboard house which boasts a garage apartment which he rents out. He works six days a week at Gordons, on five of which he is engaged in repairing watches and on one of which he engraves both gold and silver and cuts watch crystals. Daily he proudly wears his lapel pin which is a gold pin about the size of a dime with a diamond in it. Willard and two other employees of Gordon's Company were the oldest employees at the local Baton Rouge Store to be so honored.

Willard is an active member of the Louisiana Association of the Deaf, The National Fraternal Society for the Deaf, and the National Association of the Deaf. He has been a member of these organizations for 22, 12 and 5 years respectively. In his N.F.S.D. Division he has held offices ranging from committees of various types to treasurer and vice-president.

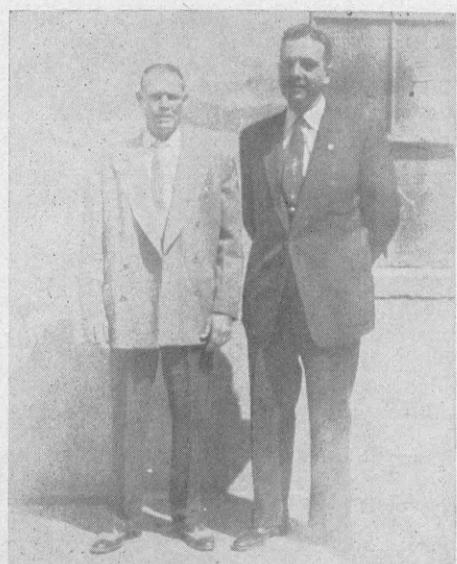
Today, Willard says he will remain with Gordon's Jewelry Company, and finish out a twenty-year term, when he can retire with a full company pension. He believes that watch repairing is a fine vocation for the deaf and would ad-

At left, Foreman and Herman Olswing, manager of the Gordon Jewelry Store, Baton Rouge, La. At right, Willard with his family at their Baton Rouge home.



Willard Foreman as he started work on the job he has held for twelve years.

vise all interested to take up the work. It is said that Willard holds the distinction of being the only union, professional watch repairer in Louisiana and perhaps in the South. In spare moments Willard can be found mowing his lawn at home, an incessant job created by the warmth and dampness of Louisiana weather. At odd moments he might be tempted to visit a local bayou for fishing. In his vocation Willard says that all kinds of work must be done. Once one of those clock-alarm lights that deaf people use was given him to fix. The clock was all right but the lighting mechanism would not work. Although knowing little of electrical work, such mechanics offered a challenge and the alarm was soon working correctly. In his business he has picked up the art of soldering and making gold and silver trinkets, setting diamonds, cutting crystals, and every phase of the jewelry business.



The Educational Front and Parents' Department

By W. T. Griffing, Editor

As we prepare to send this in, we do not have the slightest idea where we stand or if we are standing at all in the good graces of the editor. You see, it is evident that we missed the boat, the May issue of the WORKER coming off the press with nothing said or done in the name of parents and education!



W. T. GRIFFING

We were under the impression that BBB was well stocked with material from our typewriter, but he wrote to say he didn't have a single item we could call our own. We got busy right away, still this nifty little magazine was put to bed, meaning the press, without our cheerful chirping to help you remember the little red school house.

So, we are in the doghouse, sharing a corner with old Rover who refuses to be cured of the disgusting habit of chasing the neighbor's chickens. Move over, Rover, old boy, so we can open our three-R kit!

* * *

By the time you read this the conventions at Hartford and Cincinnati will be history. We will probably see some of you at the latter. After we had had a secret session with the check book, we decided that the lobster and the cool New England breezes would have to wait. We are going to miss the big smiles of the big school men who will be at Hartford—they are good guys who are trying hard to help us all. We should be for them because they are for us. We hope they will have fun and that they will return home brimful of new ideas and fresh inspiration for the year ahead.

For the first time we will take in an NAD convention, thus shines one pure white mark on a very black record we have compiled. The price of our room makes us suspect the clerk has reserved the bridal suite for us. After 26 years of double harness another room at a lesser price would be just as sweet!

They say we will have surprises galore. We refuse to be like that small business man who was seeing a girl show at a night club for the first time. The morning after he could not open his eyes, so he hurried to a specialist to recite his woes. The doc said just this: "The next time you go to a night club, try blinking the eyes once in a while because you will not lose out on very much while doing that, anyway! !"

* * *

The editor is now Dr. Byron Benton Burnes. Howdy, doctor! BBB isn't the

kind of doc that will prescribe Ex-Lax for loose livers (not people!!); instead, he is a wise old doc who can cheerfully recite the facts of life without making you feel too asinine.

We are heartily glad Gallaudet has seen fit to honor our friend, along with another good man up Oregon way, Thure A. Lindstrom. Still another honorary doctor's degree went to Frederick Hughes of the Gallaudet faculty. Congratulations.

* * *

For a good many years back we have advocated more recognition of outstanding deaf persons by an outstanding college, Gallaudet. We are fully aware of the fact degrees cannot be handed out on silver platters right and left, still we have a deep-rooted conviction that this country is rich in brilliant and worthy deaf individuals, some of whom never attended Gallaudet or any other college, who should be recognized for service far above the line of duty.

We are not attempting to tell the college how to run its business. We enjoy a cordial friendship with Dr. Elstad, whom we know to be sincere and an able executive as well as a steadfast friend of the deaf. One of these days, given time and opportunity, he will see that Gallaudet does these things.

* * *

We have come to the conclusion, folks, that it is a disgrace to be deaf. How else can one explain the effort of hearing aid manufacturers to market an instrument that will be all but invisible to the naked eye? You do not see all this flurry of activity among companies that turn out eye glasses, do you?

We know that contact lenses are preferred by many, but usually it is not because the person is ashamed to be seen wearing glasses; in most instances, it is a matter of convenience. There does not seem to be any intent to disguise the fact the eyes need help.

We know that parents, for the most part, will accept the fact a child is defective in sight much better than the verdict his hearing is faulty. There comes to the surface a fierce determination that the child will not be deaf; instead, he is to grow up in the company of those who can hear and he is to be normal in every way. Just why this is so we are not prepared to say. We know this to be true because we have talked with parents who assured us their child would be able to talk in a normal fashion and to lip read so efficiently that all conversation would be dutifully recorded through the eyes.

Signs? Mercy, NO! Associate with others who cannot hear? Assuredly not!

Why? Well, it is not normal. Poppycock!

We are acquainted with several persons who were withdrawn from a residential school because relatives felt it would handicap them in later years. They were accordingly placed in the public schools where we have reason to suspect they were tolerated more than they were instructed. What came of this great switch? Well, these young people were eventually graduated and now they are happily married, thank goodness, to products of the very same residential school from which they were withdrawn by doting relatives. Can their mates speak well and read the lips like a flash? No, they cannot.

We know these are not isolated cases because we run across such instances many times. It is almost always the same story—soon or late, usually sooner, those who are kept apart from the deaf who use the horrid sign language come back to really enjoy themselves in the company of those who understand them better and who do not give two hoots whether they can talk or not.

So, we just naturally come to the conclusion that being deaf is something of a disgrace, a fact of which some are ashamed. Those who try to avoid the true issue are usually a group too occupied with wealth or social position; they simply refuse to recognize the fact that when a person is truly deaf, then all the king's horses and all the king's men cannot make him hear again!

* * *

This was passed on to us by a friend. After a television performance by a group of students from a residential school, the teacher in charge was engaged in conversation with the sponsor, the talk going something like this: "I am so glad you brought these lovely children up for the program. They were wonderful. I do hope you had a big audience this morning because people will really know this state has a school which can and is helping deaf children. I, for one, am so tired of all these drives to raise funds for 'all the poor little deaf children who have no place to go for training'!"

* * *

We have been asked to appear before a speech correction class at one of the state colleges to help a friend with his work toward a degree. For once we are going to the right class! By the time we are through, we bet the whole class will be stuttering simply something awful. It should be fun.

* * *

We have really enjoyed this little talk with you. You are all good sports on our book all because you have suffered in silence while we have been having the time of our young life. Shoot if you must, but be sure you aim at—WTG.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH IVA SMALLIDGE

As told to Jerry Fail and George Elliott

(Conclusion)

July 20: Cairo and Alexandria, Egypt

Up at 7 this morning despite the exciting evening at Casino Badia. Breakfast here is called Foul and Falafel which sounds right comical.

Tour this morning took us to the Museum of Egyptian Antiquities where are kept priceless exhibits discovered in the tomb of Tut-anh-Amen and the Pyramids. A right scary place to visit with all those tombs and caskets and mummies. Lots of mummified monkeys and dogs and we saw jewelry, combs, knives, and flowers, together with prehistoric pottery which was discovered in the tombs of the mummies. I learned that in Egypt the emerald is called 'beryl.' We could have spent a full week in the museum but time was short and I had to leave still wondering what all those hieroglyphics on the walls were all about. Hieroglyphics are the picture-writings of the ancient Egyptians or did you know that already?

We found Omar waiting for us at the Studio Nassibeau, all dressed up as a woman in wig and make-up for his role in a movie then in production. We watched him act before the cameras and I am certain that our friend Omar would be flabbergasted if I told him that I, living right next door to Hollywood, the movie capital of the world, have yet to see the inside of a movie lot back home. I had to travel all the way to Cairo, believe it or not. Was introduced to Ismael Hasson, director and producer of the movie, before taking our leave and I never did get up enough courage to ask him for a 'screen test.' Who knows, I might be another Marilyn Monroe as yet undiscovered. Omar treated us like royalty, kissing our hands when we bade him goodbye, and giving me three photographs of himself.

We made the train to Alexandria with only a few minutes to spare. It is a 6-hour ride and we passed the time drinking coffee which was served in glasses. Marie struck up an acquaintance with a blue-eyed Greek so I contented myself with the wonders of the green countryside and the numerous farms at which there were rhinoceros cows turning the wheels of wells to draw water. Many camel and burro riders were about in the fields and along the highways parallel to the railroad.

Alexandria is famous as the city where Caesar courted Cleopatra and was founded in 332 B.C. by Alexander the Great, whose body is buried there. It is known as the site of the Great

Lighthouse, one of the seven wonders of the world, later destroyed.

In Alexandria we were taken first to the Hearing Center in the heart of the city, very modern and very clean. We then stopped at Ahmed Samy's apartment where we met his pretty wife, a Spanish señorita. Following dinner, we toured Alexandria via double-decked bus. The city boasts many new and modern apartment buildings and the population of the city is around 200,000 I was told.

Back at the dock we got through the customs and took a sailboat to the ship. Once aboard, however, we discovered that the Immigration officers were not satisfied with our passports; Samy was supposed to have registered us at the office in Suez. We were ordered back to shore where we were engaged in quite a session at the police station with everyone yelling and gesturing wildly though I just sat there gazing at them sleepily and blissfully ignorant as to what they were all so excited about. Samy struck me as being a really tough guy, the way he handled matters, and I was satisfied to let him do all the arguing. I perked up quite a bit, however, when it began to look as if I was going to spend the rest of my life in Suez, Egypt, and that the ship was going to sail on without me.

Finally they must have decided I was a harmless American tourist and let me go. After bidding Samy goodbye, we were taken back to the ship in a police launch with a fierce looking native 'cop' accompanying us. Immigration officials aboard the ship greeted us with a howl of rage and by this time we were a bewildered bunch of tired and sleepy travellers. The agent was instructed to take our passports back to the shore to be registered and stamped and then bring them back before we sailed at midnight.

Thus my visit to Cairo and Alexandria ended with a flurry of excitement and I am well satisfied with my visit to Egypt, the land of the Pharaohs. As this is written we are sailing for Naples. Italy and I am too tired to even get excited at the prospect of seeing Naples. It will be different tomorrow, I assure you.

July 21: At Sea En Route to Naples, Italy

The Mediterranean Sea and real California weather; this might well be merely the Catalina Channel. Snoozed in my bunk until almost 9 o'clock this morning, the first time since leaving home, which



IVA SMALLIDGE

tells me I am becoming less excited at the strange places of the world.

The passengers and the officers have been all ears over my adventures in Cairo and Alexandria and I confess myself guilty of quite a few 'tall tales' to make it more interesting. Am enjoying myself immensely during these warm sunny days in the Mediterranean, sunbathing up on the bridge and writing lengthy notes on the wonders of Cairo, the Sphinx and the Pyramids, and the Mosque. I want to tell you more about them so . . . read on, my friends.

Cairo is an international city of vivid contrasts and crossroads of Occidental and Oriental living with tall minarets standing side by side with ultra-modern apartment houses. Many modern European and native cafes where East meets West with each retaining its own original charm. The swanky hotels are the Semiramis and the National-Metropolitan, in case you ever visit Cairo. Egyptians seem excitable and inclined to be loud and do a lot of gesticulating, even more so than Italians. Many Egyptian women wear lace to cover the lower part of their faces and refuse to pose for the cameras of tourists. The men wear long cotton gowns which remind me of the one Grandpa used to wear on wintry nights. Fez caps with long tassels are common.

The museum was started in the 19th century but the present building was instituted only as recently as 1902. The Pyramid was built by Cheops in 2900 B.C. and is 450 feet high with a square base of four 775 foot sides. The number of stones used in its construction approaches 2,230,000 with each one measuring from 30 to 40 cubic feet. The Pyramid built by Kephren about 2800 B.C. is slightly smaller. Only a short distance away squats the great Sphinx

representing a lion with a human head carved from a single block of limestone under the reign of King Kephren and has endured despite the ravages of time and men. About 66 feet high, the face measures 16 feet with the nose alone over five feet long. The Citadel and the Sphinx were built in 1175 and command a beautiful view of the city and the nearby Pyramids.

The Mohammed Aly Mosque, also known as the Alabaster Mosque because its column and walls are made entirely of precious alabaster, was begun under the reign of Mohammed Aly in 1824 and completed in 1857 under the reign of Said Pasha. Its two slender minarets can be seen and recognized from many, many miles away. The Kahn Khalil bazaars are the most picturesque and lively centers in Cairo.

That is all I can tell you about the wonderful land of Egypt. Now I am anxious for a look at Italy. Captain says we will pass Sicily Friday and this is Wednesday. However it will be during the night he says. Hope there is a bright moon.

July 23: Naples, Italy

We passed Sicily through the Straits of Messina at 3 a.m. and the Isle of Stromboli at 5 a.m. Stromboli is an active volcanic island and the volcano erupted recently, I am informed, forcing many people to flee for their lives. Stood at the railing all morning so as to not miss the Isle of Capri, which we passed at noon. I suppose my intense interest in Capri was stirred by memories of the much publicized romance of Ingrid Bergman and Roberto Rossellini several years back. We did not pass too close though I did get a pretty good snapshot of the island as we sailed past. We entered the Bay of Naples, so famed in song and story, from the azure blue waters of the Mediterranean and docked at Naples just past noon. This is a city of great beauty, behind which rises Mt. Vesuvius and its still live crater.

Going ashore Marie and I felt that, indeed, we had returned to civilization; there were so many white people in evidence. Stopping at the information booth, we inquired as to a launch to the Isle of Capri but had to abandon plans for the visit due to the shortage of time. We were unsuccessful in an attempt to locate the Club for the Deaf in Naples though we were assisted by the Consul, the Italian Red Cross, and the U. S. Information Bureau. We put in extensive shopping at the block long Arcade and partook of spumoni (Italian ice cream) before going on to the Zi Teresa (Zi means Aunti) for a sumptuous Italian dinner amidst singing of Italians and the playing of mandolins.

We loved the scenic trip to the top of Mt. Vesuvius, where we discovered a Cameo factory and paused over tea and

cakes to admire the panorama of the city spread out below us. Descending again, we found ourselves in the heart of the city and stopped at the American Express where I mailed a check to the hearing aid company in Minnesota in payment for Ahmed Samy's service as guide.

Naples strikes me as being very much like San Francisco in the way the homes and apartment houses are built so close together up and down the hilly thoroughfares from the docks to the top of the mountain. Many bombed buildings are still in edivence, attesting to the destruction during World War II and the docks are new, replacing the ones destroyed during the war. Highlight of the tour was an old fort, badly pock-marked from bomb fragments, completely surrounded by an empty moat in which are many open-air cafes. Pigeons by the hundreds now make their nests in the old fort, on the walls of which some ancient, yet still beautiful religious paintings hang. The huge iron door still has a bomb imbedded in it, perfectly intact, though I was relieved to learn it has long since been deactivated.

Here in Naples, no one seems to hurry; everyone moves at a leisurely pace as if he had all the time in the world. People call this the land of *Manana*, (tomorrow). Taxis here are open at the top, but we thought it would be much more novel to return to the ship in one of the horse-and-buggy rigs for hire. We hired one and the driver obligingly let me climb up into the front where I had the thrill of my life driving the patient and long-suffering horse through the streets of Naples. I must have been a fine sight sitting up there, my arms laden with flowers, huge bouquets of roses, and gardenias in my hair. Everyone we passed laughed heartily at us and waved us on our way whilst white-clad sailors paused to whistle and encourage our passage. Marie and I arrived at the dock completely loaded down with flowers and innumerable purchases, much to the amusement of the folks already aboard. We climbed happily into our bunks filled with pleasant memories of Naples and its people, as the ship bore into the wind toward France.

July 25: Marseille, France

We passed between Corsica and Sardinia, large islands in the Mediterranean, early this morning and docked at Marseille a little after 9 a.m. still enjoying California-type weather. Immediately upon docking we went ashore for a taxi tour of this beautiful city in France. Marseille is dominated by the Church of Notre Dame de la Garde high upon a hill, and is one of the great seaports of the world. At Notre Dame stands a golden statue of the Virgin fully 30 feet in height. Another important tourist at-

traction is the Chateau D'If, scene of Dumas' *Count of Monte Cristo*. Here you see the actual dungeon from which Dumas contrived the escape of Edmund Dante.

Here, too, we saw many bombed buildings, relics of the recent war, and numerous book stalls lining the two main streets of Marseille, the Rue Saint Ferreal and the Rue Canbiere which American sailors humorously call 'Can Beer'. Marie and I rushed about in search of authentic French berets and paused a few minutes at one of the many sidewalk cafes to stare openly at the natives in berets and the men positively embarrassed us, as so many were clad only in brief, and I mean brief bathing trunks.

The waters are very blue and the beaches white and beautiful here in the South of France, with gaily colored umbrellas and tables all along the waterfront. We noticed many scooters and motorcycles . . . the cycle riders wore crash helmets like those worn by racing drivers. We took dinner at Le Ruhl Cafe high up on a hill overlooking the Bay, and I thought that the place, a combined hotel and cafe, would be an ideal place for a honeymoon . . . it is so near the beach too! We lingered over our coffee and hors d' oeuvres and we were extremely reluctant people when once more we boarded the Madison that evening and sailed from Marseille bound for Genoa at 7 p.m. I have seen so little of France and the French people and I just know the folks back home will ask me if I saw Paris . . . probably, next time?

July 26: Genoa, Italy

Once again I am in Italy, docking at Genoa, Italy's chief seaport, a city whose origin is so remote that it is lost in the mists of antiquity. Genoa was a big trade center when Rome was still a small community of Etruscan shepherds. The city's architecture is ornate and beautiful despite being many centuries old. The imposing Lanterna is seen from afar aboard ship, and this 400-foot-high lighthouse dominates the city, which has many churches, palaces and monuments. Sightseeing is easy for the hills that surround the city are interlaced with tramways and lifts.

Marie and I paused to watch the Italian women washing clothes by hand in the fountain at Pizza Del Ferrai Square, where we shopped for new gloves and I bought a beautiful purse. Upstairs at the Ristorante Cavanna I discovered the most delicious pizza in the whole world and took some of it to the ship with me. Later, the passengers and officers all gathered around a bottle of champagne and toasted "Viva Italy" in true native fashion.

Later, we all returned to the city for spaghetti and a visit to the Gelateria Es-

peria, where I positively fell in love with the handsome owner, Gerrett Tino. Too bad he couldn't understand a word of English, though he tried to make amends by giving me a snapshot to take home.

After a short stop at the Casa di Colombo (Christopher Columbus' home) we returned to the ship determined to make a more concentrated effort at touring Genoa on the morrow.

July 27: Genoa, Italy

Ashore bright and early this morning to grab a taxi for a trip up the hill to a Catholic School for the Deaf, and a visit with some deaf girls. The harrowing trip up the narrow, winding road turned out to be futile, however, because I was unable to converse with the young girls in any manner at all. Quite let down about it but consoled myself with a flurry of shopping during which I bought still another beautiful purse and pair of earrings, not to mention gorging myself on still another meal of spaghetti and pizza. I'd gain a lot of excess poundage if I remained here any length of time!

A three-hour bus tour took us to many lovely churches built around the 17th Century and we stopped at the Di Stagliens cemetery to view the lovely tombstones upon which pictures are placed and candles are lit surrounded by flowers, mostly carnations. Wound up the day on the 31st floor of the Olympic Hotel for tea.

Taxiing back to the ship, we enjoyed a regular picnic of all the Italian foods we had purchased. We'll probably buy some more at Leghorn and Pisa, for which cities we sail tonight, with arrival around 7 in the morning.

July 28: Leghorn and Pisa, Italy

I have learned some Italian words. For instance, the Italian name for the city of Leghorn is Livorno and "good morning" is Buon Giorno whilst "Come Sta Lei" means merely "How are you?" Not much, but I'm learning a little; give me time.

Stopping a minute at the Banco De America to exchange currency wherein I duly admired the huge portrait of Giovanni, president of the Bank of America, we took off by bus for the 35-minute ride to nearby Pisa, Italy, and the famous Leaning Tower. At last I am convinced the tower really does lean . . . it has always been so hard for me to believe until now. Hiked breathlessly up the inner stairway to the very top and leaned out first one side and then the other. From one side I looked down the sheer walls of the tower, and from the other side I seemed to be hanging in space. Downstairs again, I noticed a hand-painted souvenir plate at the curio shop on the ground floor, and told my

self I simply must get it for Jerry back in Long Beach. Her hobby is plate collecting and she has plates of every description from many strange places but none from across the sea. So, buy that plate I did, though I know it's going to tax my ingenuity to get it back to California without breaking. It will be worth all the trouble, though, just to see Jerry Fail jump for joy when I give it to her.

Guards at the Cathedral were regular meanies, refusing to allow me to enter just because I was wearing a sun-dress. Insisted that my shoulders must be fully covered. Seemed outrageous to me, seeing no hats were required in the Cathedral and a bare head is worse in a Cathedral than a bare shoulder. So, I had to content myself with an outside view of the place and crossed the street for lunch at the Duomo Cafe where I really got a look at the famous Leaning Tower. By all the laws of gravity, it seems the tower should fall into rubble, and I half expected it to at any moment . . .

The bus we took back to Leghorn was very modern, almost resembling a train. On the way we passed Camp Darby and many U. S. soldiers in trucks to whom I waved long and energetically. The bus was equipped with a sweet-sounding musical horn and I wish I could have heard it just once. The surrounding countryside was mostly flat with tall pine umbrella trees. The bus driver amazed me by driving the huge bus from the right side, but on the right side of the road, just like the way they drive in the States. Don't know how he managed it!

Italy has many Fiat automobiles, bikes and scooters and I saw one five-and dime store during my visit, the first since leaving the States. The coffee here is terrible, strong enough to walk, as Jerry would say. The ladies on the streets carry pieced-leather bags and purses and I simply must have one before I leave Italy.

All stores in Italy close from 3 to 5 p.m. which is universal siesta time. We managed to locate a bakery where we purchased some more pizza and then returned to the ship. We have made our last stop, and sail after midnight with the tide, bound for New York . . . and home.

Some facts about Pisa . . . it was a Greek colony, an Etruscan city and a Roman town. Now it is very important as a rail center, and a stopping place for planes, as well as a highway hub. It has many monuments, such as the Campanile, the Cattedrale, and the Battistero. The Campanile (Leaning Tower) rises to a height of 179 feet and leans 16½ feet off the perpendicular. It was begun in 1174 by Bonanno and completed in 1350 by Tommaso Pesano and is known to be 780 years old. The Cattedrale (Cathedral) was started in 1063

by Buschetto and opened to worship in 1118, some 891 years ago. The Battistero (Baptistry) was begun by Diotisalvi in 1153 and finished in 1300 . . .

Well, I must get to bed . . . it will be morning and the Mediterranean, as we leave Europe behind, when I wake up . . . and the start of the long voyage home . . .

August 8: New York, N. Y.

I'm home!

It's time to bring this long story to a close . . . Iva has traveled almost all the way around the world. Only the length of America lies between me and Monterey Park now. And after all the miles I have traveled, and the sights that I have seen, it seems like a walk across the street . . .

It took ten days to cross the Atlantic from Leghorn, Italy. We had calm weather all the way, and spent most of the time at champagne parties. When still a day out of New York, we began getting our stuff ready for customs. I was worried because of the large amount of stuff I had picked up from all over the world . . . jewelry and handbags, purses and saris, Indian slippers and Japanese getas . . . souvenirs from Yokohama, Kobe and Singapore . . . Cochin and Suez and Naples, Pisa, Marseille and Leghorn . . . it would take at least an hour to go through the whole assortment!

This morning, I was as excited as any immigrant when the coast of America came into view. So were the other passengers and the crewmen and officers who happened to be off duty. We all gathered at the rail and watched the ship steam toward New York, and when the Statue of Liberty came into view, we all let out a cheer . . .

Customs surprised me when I finally landed at Jersey City pier after the usual halt at Quarantine near Ellis Island . . . they just whisked me through with nary a look at the assortment of luggage . . . guess I must still have an honest face, 'cause they took my declaration at face value.

The thing I noticed about New York and Jersey City that was different from any other place in the world was the tiers that rose over the docks, the warehouses, that were the largest I had seen anywhere in the world . . .

A group of friends were waiting for me in Jersey City as we docked. One of the officers noticed them first through his binoculars when their signing caught his attention, and he handed the glasses to me and told me where to look. When I saw them, I felt I was really home again . . .

What lies ahead now isn't important . . . I'll stop in Michigan and visit for a while after picking up my new Mercury . . . and then hie it back to Cali-

fornia . . . hope to reach Monterey Park around September 1.

What lies ahead after that, I do not know. One thing is sure . . . it will be back to the salt mines again, at the all-important task of earning a living . . . for a while, at least.

It has been a wonderful, exciting summer for me, and the trip around the world lived up to all I had dreamed it would be. It was not only fun; it taught me a lot about the rest of the world I could have learned no way else, and brought home to me how lucky I am to be an American . . . we take so much for granted here, and think of so many things as necessities that most of the people in other lands have had to do without, things they have never even known . . .

The things that some of my friends asked me today amused me . . . though, only a few months ago, I would have probably asked the same questions of somebody else . . . "How did you like Paris?" . . . Oh, you weren't in Paris? . . . I thought you were . . . didn't you go around the world?" . . . "What was Germany like? . . . you weren't even in Germany either! . . ." When I explained my route and told why I couldn't stop in Paris or Berlin, Hamburg or Barcelona, they began to understand. I had been around the world, not all over the world . . . yet . . .

But the bug has bitten me . . . badly. I will almost surely go off on another trip one of these days. I do not know when or where, yet . . . South America? . . . Africa? . . . the South Seas? . . .

It must be some place below the Equator, though . . . some place where I can watch that brilliant Cross that rules the southern sky, with a tropic moon lighting up the decks and turning the sea into a silver sheen . . .

Goodbye till then . . .

I AM WONDERING

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The Silent Printer

By Ray F. Stallo

969 F Street, Apt. 4

San Bernardino, Calif.



The word paper comes from the Greek term papyrus, after a reed plant abundant in Egypt. From the papyrus plant was produced a matted substance form of paper generally known as papyrus which was used for manuscripts, documents or scrolls, often 40 feet long. One such scroll in Leipzig museum is 65 feet long.

Ancient Egyptian papyrus documents which have been unearthed are attributed to the third dynasty, or some 4000 years before our era.

However, paper itself dates back to the year 105 A.D., when Ts' ai Lun, an attendant in the court of a Chinese emperor of that period, produced a substance sheet from the beaten fibers of the mulberry tree (much finer than papyrus), and this became known as paper.

The secret process remained within China until the 8th century, when history records that Arabs captured Chinese papermakers in Tukestan. The prisoners were forced to teach the art to the Moors at Bagdad and Damascus.

Along with the caravan trade, the art of papermaking spread westward through northern Africa, into Spain and Italy. Cotton and other vegetable fibers were then being used in the process.

It is recorded that a paper mill existed in Spain and another in Italy in 1150, using esparto grass. From there papermaking spread to France about 1180, to Germany in 1201, and to England in 1330.

The first paper mill did not come to the United States until 1690, when William Rittenhouse built a mill at Germantown, Pennsylvania.

Following the invention of printing by Gutenberg in 1490, the demand for paper increased manifold and papermaking by machinery was a natural sequence.

The first successful power-driven papermaking machine is credited to Henry and Sealy Fourdrinier in London about 1802. The basic principle of this machine is still the same today after 150 years of successful operation.

After the 17th century, Reaumur, by watching wasps in the process of building their nests, conceived the idea of disintegrating wood and using it for papermaking.

Wood pulp for papermaking was used to some extent in combination with fibers of straw, cornstalks, hemp and other plants before 1800, but by this

time much progress had been made in the treatment of wood pulp exclusively and most European countries, as well as the United States, were in the race to produce paper commercially.

However, it was not until 1884 that Dahl of Danzig perfected the sulphite process as is known today. Benjamin Tilghman, an American chemist, in 1867 had discovered that cellulose fibers were suitable for papermaking.

With the development of the wood pulp process, much progress was made in producing many grades of paper. The finest quality of paper being made from rag pulp exclusively, while the other grades used wood supplemented by rags, straw, hemp, cornstalks, bargasse and a few waste fiber materials.

A reliable source gives us the information that the kinds of woods used run in this order: spruce, pine, hemlock, hardwoods, balsam fir, and a few others. Commercial needs and requirements over the years have dictated the multitude of grades of paper and paper products, even building materials, as we know it today.

Here is the latest issue of the National Amalgamated Directory of Silent Printers:

Dick Amundsen, Linotype operator and floorman on The Springfield News, Springfield, Oregon. Brother Amundsen is a product of Washington State School for the Deaf.

Eric Malzkuhn, Linotype operator on the Chronicle, Muskegon, Michigan. Brother Malzkuhn is a product of the California School for the Deaf.

John Claveau, Linotype operator on the Chronicle, Muskegon, Michigan. Brother Claveau is a product of the Michigan School for the Deaf.

John McKendry, Linotype operator on the Chronicle, Muskegon, Michigan. Brother McKendry is a product of the Michigan School for the Deaf.

We acknowledge with thanks the many compliments we received on our elegant beard at the recent Cincinnati convention. However, quite a few inquired why we removed our mustache. The reason is interesting so we will explain. We were walking down Hollywood Boulevard not long ago when Marilyn Monroe spotted us and nothing would do but she had to have a kiss. As a result our mustache became radioactive and had to be sacrificed.



GERALDINE FAIL

SW'ing' round the nation



HARRIETT B. VOTAW

The News Editor is Mrs. Geraldine Fail, 344 Janice St., North Long Beach 5, California.

Assistant News Editor: Mrs. Harriett B. Votaw 3690 Teller St., Wheatridge, Colo.

Correspondents should send their news to the Assistant News Editor serving their states.

Information about births, deaths, marriages, and engagements should be mailed to the Editor.

DEADLINE FOR NEWS IS THE 20TH OF EACH MONTH.

KANSAS . . .

The Wichita Frat Annual Picnic at Linwood Park, held on May 22d, had a small turnout but all enjoyed fried chicken dinners. Out-of-towners present were Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Brown, New Cambria; Mr. Alex Benoit and Frank LaRosh, both of Salina; and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Tipton of McPherson.

Francis Strack and Jerry Crabb, both of Wichita, were initiated into the order of DESOMS, Kansas City Chapter, on May 21.

Bobby Cruce, Salina, a diabetic victim, recovered and had worked two weeks, when he fell at his place of employment and had to return to the hospital for treatment of a fractured heel.

Catherine Geier, daughter of the Adolph Geiers of Wichita, was one happy girl when she completed intermediate school work, receiving her diploma on May 22. She has enrolled at the Sacred Heart Academy, a senior high school for Catholic girls in Wichita, for the fall term.

Mr. W. L. Tipton of McPherson was a patient in the Newton Hospital for several weeks and was in critical condition. However, it is reported he is now recuperating at home.

Baby showers for Mrs. Herbert Brock, Mrs. William Marra, both of Olathe, and Mrs. Herman Felwe of Leavenworth, were held on various dates at Olathe.

During the last of May, the Stanley Fergasons and Mrs. Sealey Lamm of Olathe visited in Wichita for a few hours. Mrs. Lamm remained for a longer visit with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Miller while the Fergasons visited with Mrs. Fergason's brother at Liberal and Mr. Fergason's brother at Colorado Springs, Colo.

Mr. and Mrs. George Daniels of Oakland, California, were in Kansas enjoying their three weeks' vacation with his folks and friends during May.

Mrs. Edith Deweese of Olathe took a flying trip to Hawaii via Los Angeles on May 29th to spend two months or more with her daughter and family.

Mrs. Doris Doonan of Wichita spent three days with her sister and family at Jefferson City, Mo., during June. She had no luck at fishing.

New officers of the Wichita Athletic Club of the Deaf recently elected are: Richard Jennings, president; Carl Rose, vice-president; Mrs. Gladys Rose, re-elected secretary; Bill Doonan, treasurer; Wilbur Ruge, senior trustee; Jim Willison, junior trustee; and board of directors consisting of Darrell Green, Wilbur Ruge, Mrs. Doris Doonan, Robert Jantz and Jim Wilson.

George Ellinger of Wichita, Kenneth Milner of Bushton, and Keith Unruh of Coffeyville

were the three deaf boys chosen to attend the scout meeting at Tamegonit Lodge near Bonner Springs the first week of June. The boys passed their rigid tests and received the order of the Arrow, a national Brotherhood of Scout Honor Campers. Ellinger and Unruh are aspiring to earn their Eagle badges next year. Milner is an Eagle scout. Mr. and Mrs. Ellinger took George to McPherson; from there he went to the camp with Milner and returned back to McPherson where his parents again met him.

Mrs. Cora Kistler, mother of Harold Kistler, Overland Park, and Walter Kistler, Blaine, passed away in a Topeka hospital on June 3. Mrs. Kistler, 85 years old, had been confined in the hospital for many years.

Grant Miller of Newark, N. J., is spending the summer with his daughter Hazel in Emporia. He called on Mr. and Mrs. John Jones at Osage City June 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Whitlock of Stafford have purchased a three-bedroom house there into which they will move in July. They are making some changes in it and tearing down a barn to make a two-car garage.

George Ruby of Burdette and his mother are in a Larned hospital with serious injuries which they suffered in a car collision near Larned. Ruby has a dislocated hip and his mother head injuries plus a broken leg and broken arm. The fellow of Great Bend failed to stop at the highway as he drove northward and collided with the Ruby car. Ruby had new TV repair equipment in the car and was taking it to Burdette where he expected to open a TV repair shop. The equipment was ruined.

Thaine Maelzer, Olathe, and Etta Collins of St. Louis, Mo., were married in St. Louis on June 10 and are making their home in Olathe where Thaine is employed with the Olathe Mirror.

June 12 was a perfect day for indulging in picnic baskets at Hutchinson. The affair was sponsored by the Hutchinson Club of the Deaf, and 237 picnickers were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Masopust, Wichita,

spent a week with Mrs. Masopust's sister at Ellsworth the second week of June and took in the Hutchinson picnic on the way home. Miss Allie Joiner, returning home from Galaudet, stopped to spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Foltz at Neal. The Foltzes and Miss Joiner called at the Wichita Club for the Deaf Hall on June 11 after which Miss Joiner left by train for her home in Texas.

Miss Miriam Smith of New York City flew to Kansas City via Chicago for a week's visit with her mother and family at Ottawa. Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Dibble of Wichita spent a two-day visit following the Hutchinson picnic with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fairchild and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Turpen, both in Hutchinson.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Connor of Frankfort and Mr. and Mrs. Rich Riordan of Solomon, the Riordan's daughter and son-in-law, motored to Denver, Colo., for a week's vacation and spent their time in a cabin and tried trout fishing.

COLORADO . . .

The Memorial Day holidays were welcomed by the deaf of Denver and vicinity as it gave them a chance to go to the mountains for a long three-day week-end.

The Loren Elstads and the Tom Collins spent the week-end at the cabin of James Alford and Mrs. Bessie Lessley situated at Red Feathers, Colorado, in the northern part of the state. The Herb Votaws had guests from Kansas City; Harriett's parents brought with them some friends who had never been to Colorado, so the week-end was spent at the cabin on Lookout Mountain and in taking trips to Central City and Berthoud Pass.

The Don Warnicks were called to Salt Lake City when Don's paternal grandfather passed away on June 8th. They returned to Denver June 11th.

Kent Elstad, Gallaudet student and brother of Loren Elstad, is spending the summer with Loren and Mary. Kent has secured a job with the Lakewood Sentinel. The Elstads have purchased a home in East Denver and after some painting here and there, will move into it the first week of July. The Elstads will have their heir or heiress sometime in July, and the house will be ready for the new arrival.

The annual picnic of the Silent Athletic Club of Denver was held Sunday, June 19th, at O'Fallon Park on State Highway 74 in the mountains. A good sized crowd was in evidence, with many visitors, among them Bill Allbrecht of Rocky Ford; Fred Gustafson and Herman Butler, both of Colorado Springs. Herman had been in Denver June 11th as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Davis and returned again the

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A surprise baby shower was given to Mary Elstad of Denver, Colorado, on June 19th. This picture shows Mary and Loren with the gifts.

following week-end to bring the Davises and their three boys to the picnic. Fred Schmidt was in charge of the picnic, with Dick Anderson, James Sweeney, Charles Billings and John Buckmaster as assistants.

The Fred Schmidtts and the Dick Andersons spent the night of June 18th with the Votaws at their cabin on Lookout Mountain, prior to the picnic at O'Fallon Park.

Ruby Pavalko, formerly of San Antonio, Texas, introduced Tupperware to the Denver deaf sometime last fall, and since then there

Chicago Club of the Deaf to Host Central States Softballers

The Chicago Club of the Deaf, now located at its newest and most convenient quarters at 70 W. Madison Street in the "heart of Chicago's famed Loop," will play host to the 12th annual Central Athletic Association of the Deaf Softball Tournament Friday, Saturday and Sunday, September 2, 3 and 4.

Chairman S. Robey Burns, long a "king-pin" in staging athletic events, reports that 12-16 teams from Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan and Kentucky will be "all out" to try and take the coveted championship trophy home. The 1954 tournament staged in Akron, Ohio, was won by the Cleveland Association of the Deaf.

Headquarters for the three-day festivities will be at the Morrison Hotel, just across from the Chicago Club of the Deaf. A floor show and dance will be held in the Terrace Casino Saturday evening. Softball games will be played all day Saturday and part of Sunday in Grant Park, overlooking well-known Michigan Boulevard. Consolation and championship finals will be played in Thillens Stadium on the northside. More details will be announced later.

All sports fans and others are urged to come to Chicago during the coming Labor Day weekend—September 2, 3 and 4, to get a taste of Chicago's hospitality!

have been quite a few parties as this Tupperware is very popular. Ruby had another party on June 24th.

All Souls Guild of St. Mark's Episcopal Church had their last social until September on June 24th at the Parish Hall. The program consisted of 16mm. color movies of Hawaii, and James Alford's 16mm. movies of past picnics of the deaf.

NEBRASKA . . .

Swedish Auditorium at 16th and Chicago in Omaha, one of the few remaining old buildings in the city and for many years the favorite place for meetings and parties of the Omaha deaf, will soon be no more. It is going to be razed to make way for a new multi-story parking garage, which will be right across the street from the new \$6,000,000 Municipal Auditorium. So there will be nothing left of good old Swedish Auditorium except memories of Hall No. 2, used by the Omaha Club of the Deaf for most of their parties and meetings, and of No. 5 and No. 6 for the monthly meetings of the Omaha Frats and Aux-Frats. The Omaha Frats are moving to a new location, starting with the July meeting, and it is the American-Hungarian Home at 17th and Cumming, only a few blocks farther north and yet close enough to the heart of the city. The OCD, at present without a roof over its head, is shopping around for another hall and perhaps it will follow the Frats or it may settle at Dannebrog Hall near 24th and Leavenworth, which is about as far from downtown Omaha as the A-H Home is. It seems that the OCD is about the only club of the deaf in this part of the country that does not have a permanent place or clubroom; instead, they rent by the night as the occasion demands, which to some people is easier and less financial worry but to others is undesirable and means less security. However, while without a home of its own, the OCD is still going strong and has been doing quite well all along these many years.

Mr. T. Scott Cusaden of Omaha, dean of boys at the Iowa School for the Deaf since 1945, was highly honored at the close of school when the classbook of the seniors was dedicated to him in gratitude for his untiring service in behalf of the pupils; and it was the first time that such a dedication was given to one outside the academic department of the school. That is not all, for another honor was bestowed upon Scott by the older boys from the third floor of the dormitory in the form of an expensive billfold and a necktie holder,

and to say that he was touched by it is not expressing it strongly enough, because it really left him speechless and he almost broke down. Though not a native Iowan or alumnus of ISD, Scott must have made a name for himself in Iowa and endeared himself to the entire Iowa School, and regardless of the fact that he was born and has lived in Omaha all his life, he calls ISD his home, even to the extent of registering in Iowa for an auto license. Last year he was one of the two class sponsors of the juniors and seniors on their trip to the east, taking in New York and Washington, and to him it was nothing to be riding herd on a group of frisky and lively kids. Congratulations, Cussy, for those honors at ISD this year.

To give the Omaha deaf a chance to look at old Swedish Auditorium for the last time and to bid it goodbye, there was a farewell party in No. 2 Saturday night, June 18, under the management of the new Athletics Committee of the Omaha Club of the Deaf with Melvin Horton as chairman. There were about 80 present, including quite a few from Lincoln, Nebr., and also some from Council Bluffs, Iowa, all of whom were apparently enjoying the party. They took part in that word-action game or charade, derived from TV, and they did some dancing, and they joined in an exciting and highly spirited auction of what was called the Treasure Chest, consisting of many secret gifts wrapped in plain paper. The bidding was amazingly good and the competition keen, thanks to the selling ability of the two auctioneers, Norbert Knobbe and Melvin Horton. The top was \$4.50 for a cake baked by Mrs. Arvid Trickey and it went to Roger Fuller and Garrett Nelson and a few other young men whose names are yet unknown. The party broke up after midnight, and later the people gathered just outside of the building for that long, last look before leaving. A rough but fast estimate of the receipts after all bills were paid showed a surprisingly high profit, considered quite unusual for an indoor party at that time of the year. For the success of the party the credit goes to Horton and his committee: Knobbe, Trickey and Tom Peterson, and their wives: Juanita Knobbe, Dorothy Trickey and Dolly Peterson.

With so many deaf people of Omaha either out of town on vacation or planning for their own vacations at different times this summer, it is obvious that it is going to be a quiet summer in Omaha, except for the annual Omaha Frat outing on July 3 at Spring Lake Park and the usual OCD monthly entertainments which will not be so large, owing to falling attendance. But around September 1 they will be singing a different tune, for it is the time of the convention of the Nebraska Association of the Deaf in Omaha with headquarters at the Rome Hotel. There will be everything to make it a complete convention: opening session and reception the first night; sight-seeing trip the next morning and business session in the afternoon; banquet and dance the same night at the hotel; and picnic the last day. The hotel rates are so attractive with that new plan of the two-for-one (two in a room for the rate of one), and all those coming in from outside Omaha are urged to stay at the Rome where they could be close to everything. A circular or card with announcement of details of the convention program will be sent out to all members and others by the first of August—30 days in advance.

The first of the Omaha deaf to be traveling are the Delbert Coopers who are at this moment somewhere down in the deep South: Tennessee, Kentucky and Mississippi; several picture cards have been received by the writer from them, which certainly offer undeniable proof of their trip. Mr. and Mrs. Boone left for California one day recently without telling anybody; and from what we hear, it seems that we are about to lose them to California. Just the same, we hope to see them back with

(continued on page 20)

Dean of Silent Printers Retires

Those of you who have been following the Silent Printer column will recall the occasional reference to "that dean of Silent Printers, A. W. Wright". After a period of something less than robust health Brother Wright decided the time had come to "pull his slip" and take life a little easier. After 53 years' continuous employment in one shop, the Seattle Post Intelligencer, no one will begrudge Mr. Wright his well deserved rest. The following is from the Seattle Scene column of the Post-Intelligencer and was written by Frank Lynch, a staff writer of that paper.

* * *

Sometimes the length of service of the people of this newspaper is measured by the location of the plant when they started. Thus we have a number of "4th and Unioners," many more "6th and Piners" and not a few referred to as "Oh, Him — Merely Since Wall St."

Today we are going to tell you about one of the "2nd and Cherry People." A printer who pulled his slip after more than a half century of it.

A. W. Wright came West from Michigan, he told us. He landed in Tacoma in the fall of 1900, and got himself a job on a monthly farm journal.

"I guess I ought to tell you that shop foreman wasn't impressed with me at all," Wright said. "There were few linotypes here — almost everything was handset then. The scale was \$3.75 a day — and the foreman said he'd start me out on piece work.

"That first day I made over \$7. I was getting the scale the second day."

Wright went to work for The Post Intelligencer — "hung his slip on the board" as they say in the trade — in the fall of 1901. The plant was on the present Hoge Bldg. site.

Two and one-half miles away, let us say, and might as well face this too — that old Post-Intelligencer was in another and better world.

"I worked nights when I first came on the paper," Wright said. "Got off at 4 a.m. — not that it was anything like you might think.

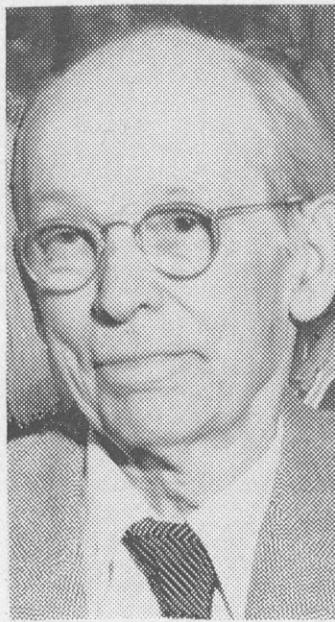
"You have to take this into consideration, of course, 2nd and Cherry was the very heart of the city. There were lights ablaze, the rattle of dishes and the clink of glass and the curbs lined with hacks long after midnight.

"What ever did happen to the theaters and clubs and night life in general, anyway?

"Clancy's — 1st and Cherry — that was the most elaborate saloon in our part of town. Great shining mirrors. Oil paintings in heavy golden frames. Stuffed buffalo heads, and deer heads and bear heads.

"Not that we printers patronized Clancy's — we went to a smaller place on 2nd Ave. Why?

"Well, you dropped in there for lunch



A. W. WRIGHT

you got a slab of the nicest roast beef, potatoes or spaghetti and a glass of beer for 25c.

"I suppose that sounds pretty good to you — but that wasn't the best of it. Every now and again I'd drop into one of the other saloons, walk up to the free lunch table and make myself a sandwich.

"Bologna or cheese on rye — pickles or relish or whatever else you wanted. You were supposed to buy a beer with it but the bartenders got to know I didn't drink.

"I'd toss the nickel at them and they'd say. 'Go ahead. Help yourself.'

"There was another thing about those days, too — everybody out here used gold and silver. Get a greenback you'd know the man was fresh from the East.

"The first big story I remember was

the hunt for the bandit Harry Tracy.

"That was in the spring of 1902, wasn't it? Tracy was reported here and The Post-Intelligencer kept a crew on hand to get out an extra when they caught him. When they did — months later — well, sometimes I think Tracy makes a better story now than he did at the death.

"I built myself a house near 30th and Yesler in that summer of 1902. There were no owl cars and getting off at 4 a.m. I just hoofed it home.

"Funny thing — it didn't seem far, nor the hills steep, not then."

So that was the old, old, 2nd and Cherry Post-Intelligencer. We'd like to go on about a reporter named Kenneth C. Beaton.

Ended his sentences with dots . . .

And they came out so . . .

and people likened them to poetry . . . And K. C. B. wound up in the Big City.

Came an office boy named Royal Brougham. We'd like to tell you more but for something personal on Wright —

When we put down the he "said" this or "said" that it merely was a way of expressing it, of course.

Wright is deaf, Absolutely, stone deaf — and speechless.

He has never said a word or heard one for that matter — nor heard a bar of music or song.

This interview was done by exchanging notes.

And when we were ready to go Wright put down that he felt he had had a good, happy and useful life and he didn't think he'd want to trade it for another, hearing or no.

He wanted us to be sure and say that he had been married to the same woman for 53 years, too. And the 2nd and Cherry People, the 4th and Unioners, the 6th and Piners and the Merely Since Wall wanted us to give this message to Wright — *Good-by, good luck and it was swell to have known you.*"



BOUND VOLUME VIII

Volume VII of *THE SILENT WORKER* is now being prepared and any readers or subscribers wishing one of these handsomely bound books may order it now. Volume VII contains the issues from September, 1954, through August, 1955.

The books are strongly bound with blue cloth cover, and the purchaser's name will be lettered in gold on the cover.

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This wedding picture shows Dr. Ernest A. Wolfram, officiating, Ted Maisch, best man, Harold L. Maisch, the groom, Betty Brant, the bride and Mrs. Blanche Thompson, bridesmaid. Whitson photo.

Maisch-Brant

Harold L. Maisch of Wichita, Kansas, and Miss Betty Brant of Winfield were united in holy wedlock at 4:00 p.m. on Thursday, June 23, at the home of the Rev. Ernst A. Wolfram, Ph.D. The vows were spoken and signed by the officiating clergyman.

The bride was given in marriage by Mr. Cyrus Thompson, a graduate of the Austin School for the Deaf in Texas. Mrs. Blanche Thompson, a graduate of the Olathe School for the Deaf, was the bridesmaid. Best man was Mr. Ted Maisch, brother of the groom. Mrs. Blanche Thompson signed the Twenty-third Psalm, while Dr. Wolfram read it orally for the hearing group.

The bride wore a pink net street-length dress over satin and carried a bouquet of white carnations. After the ceremony the couple hurried off on a honeymoon to Olathe, Kansas, where both had attended the Kansas School for the Deaf, and to Kansas City. The couple is at home at 1206 South Ida Street, Wichita, Kansas. Mr. Harold Maisch is employed by the Cessna Airplane Corporation of Wichita where he has worked steadily for the past seven years.

Dr. E. Wolfram teaches history and sociology at St. John's Lutheran College in Winfield. During the summer months he is conducting a class at the State Training School in Winfield for the deaf and hard-of-hearing. Dr. Wolfram received his first impetus for interest in the deaf from the Rev. John Salvner, D.D., of Minneapolis, Minn., who is Executive Secretary of deaf work in the Missouri Synod Lutheran Church, and the Rev. A. C. Dahms of Chicago, Illinois.

SWINGING . . .

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us before the end of the month. The Jelineks will drive on a leisurely trip through Missouri and Minnesota and will return about the middle of July; the Treukes are going up to Montana by way of Yellowstone Park and will go into Glacier Park and perhaps up in Canada to the Banffs—their vacation starts the tenth of July. This is all we know right now, but of course we will know more by the time of the next issue of the SW.

PERSONAL NEWS: Mrs. Nellie Cuscaden was chairman of the cootie party at the Trinity Cathedral (Episcopal) Saturday night, June 11, with daughter Eleanor Propp assisting; many people were there, including a few Gallaudet College students on their way home. . . . Back home in Omaha for the summer is Gallaudet senior Herb Larsen, looking good and older and wiser; he has with him his pal, Don Leitch of Baltimore, Maryland, and we hear that Herb will marry an Ohio girl late this summer before returning to college. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lang are moving to Los Angeles, Calif., for their future home; a farewell party was tendered in their honor one day recently and they received a big cash gift. . . . Mr. and Mrs. John Scheneman are entertaining daughter Betty Lou Mayhew and her husband from Romney, West Va.; they both are employed at the W. V. School. . . . Frank Milana is sporting a brand new Dodge car, the color of which is old rose, and he is all smiles now, entirely satisfied with it. . . . Jim Spatz is going to drive to California the last week of July to call on Bob Nelson and Roland James at Oakland, and will take with him Melvin Horton and Don Jeck. . . . Roy Sparks, leading outdoor sportsman of the Omaha deaf, caught a 15-pound catfish in the Big Blue River near Beatrice, Nebr.; it was 32 inches long and was as big around; yes, it is a true fish story and he has pictures to prove it.

NEW YORK . . .

James Harrell is a young man who came to the Big Town with high hopes of making a career for himself as an artist. Never having been in a large city before he left his home in Oklahoma, James was enchanted with the magic of crowded Gotham and he indulged in several sight-seeing tours of the city. It was on one of those trips that tragedy befell young James. A cruising taxi in quest of a fare made a sudden sharp turn and ran over James who

is now a patient at University Hospital and completely paralyzed. Gone now are his fond dreams of a career and we sympathize greatly at the fine young man's dreadful misfortune. Therefore, Dear Readers, won't you help us cheer James a little by visiting him at the hospital, 303 East 20th Street, New York City? Sympathetic friendship means a great deal at such a time, indeed!

Not only is Betty Hoffman the mother of two fast-growing young children, but she also holds down a job. Reports have reached us that Betty is busily engaged in the hat-designing business and enjoys the patronage of a rather high-class clientele. We wish her all good fortune!

Illness plays no favorites and comes at the most unexpected and inconvenient times too. The Robert Swain children came down with the mumps just in time to prevent their fond parents from holding a gala party they had scheduled. So now the festivities must wait until the children recover, and we hope it will be soon. (We sympathize . . . mumps are all the rage now and we seem to be right in style with son Johnny confined to his bedroom with the mumps at this very instant and we planned a party for this coming Saturday.—*News Ed.*)

The Fanwood Alumni Association held its annual Field Day on the school grounds and a goodly crowd attended the event this year. Credit for this year's successful event goes to Mr. Hyman Rubin and his co-workers. Main attraction that evening was the play, "Stalag 17," directed by capable Taras B. Denis.

Made public recently was news of the engagement of Miss Dolly Dresser to Mr. Tom Rule of Boston. Plans are being made for an Autumn wedding and we add our congratulations to all the others.

Surprised with a lovely party commemorating their tenth wedding anniversary were that popular couple, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Chaplan. Planning the gala occasion and enjoying themselves as much as the Chaplans were Mrs. A. Solomon and Mrs. L. Cohen. Friends from all over gathered to compliment the Chaplans with many and varied gifts.

In town recently was Dr. L. Elstad, president of Gallaudet College. Dr. Elstad was the principal speaker at the Fanwood graduation exercises.

Taras B. Denis, a teacher at the New York School for the Deaf, underwent a grievous ordeal recently . . . he had his wisdom teeth extracted! Upon learning of the momentous event a fellow "wit" remarked, "Gee, it must be tough being a teacher . . . it causes your wisdom teeth such growing pains." Don't you worry, Mr. Denis, it happens to all of us sooner or later!

Bernard Bragg, erstwhile Easterer now teaching at the California School at Berkeley, is a current visitor to New York City and his many old schoolmates and friends are very delighted to see him. They listen avidly to Bernard's tales of life in California; he is a wonderful conversationalist. Bernard is staying with his aunt, Mrs. Lena Peters.

Life is all aglow with happiness at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hal Steinman and with right good reason. The parents of two daughters, Joan, 7, and Susan, 5, the Steinmans welcomed a beautiful baby son May 20. With the coming of little Dennis, the Steinmans' happiness is now complete.

MINNESOTA . . .

On June 5, Thompson Memorial Hall was the scene of the silver wedding anniversary celebration in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Harrer. Over 100 well-wishers, including their relatives, gathered to enjoy the occasion. Headed by Mrs. Mildred von Hippel, the committee serving refreshments included Mesdames Myrtle Allen, Alveda Colburn, Rose Inhofer, Agnes Sweezie, Esther Peterson, Lucille Warne,

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The Los Angeles Club of the Deaf, Inc. . . An Appreciation

By Toivo Lindholm

THE AAAD GAMES are over and the "tumult and shouting die." Now come orchids and plaudits for a job well done—and one or two inevitable brick-bats. The pre-tournament publicity, program, and all, have been lived up to. The beauty contest, the appearance of movie stars, the visits to studio lots, the transportation to and from the gymnasium from the headquarters hotel—all these termed questionable of performance—came out in fine style, and everybody's happy.

The visitors from the East were especially vocal in their praise, and the Ambassador Hotel (headquarters) management said this was the most orderly "convention" they ever had at the hotel. Another example of Tom W. Elliott's wizardry paid off, and now is history. As a result, Tom has been rewarded with election to the presidency of the AAAD by a grateful assembly. Tom himself has more than once graciously credited his committee with being responsible for the success.

But in this sketch I am expressing sincere appreciation to the Los Angeles Club of the Deaf for its part in the staging of the affair, and am giving a brief history of the club, quoting freely from "The L. A. C. D. Story" in the tournament souvenir book.

The club, focal point of the deaf of Los Angeles, is at 3218½ South Main Street, Los Angeles 7, California. Here the deaf of this metropolis, who are not lured to home parties, or to movies, or kept home by children, or by TV, congregate, drawn by kindred interests. Here meet old timers, young people, sports addicts, card players, new arrivals from the East looking for their own kind. Here meet the Frats, the Aux-Frats, the L. A. Chapter of the California Association of the Deaf; and here are held numerous anniversary parties for individuals, couples, or in celebration of events. Here

are conceived and hatched all the large plans and projects for the deaf of Los Angeles and Southern California. As many as eight hundred have met within the club's halls at a time.

One such huge project was proposed by Thos. W. Elliott some five years ago—the staging of the 1955 AAAD Basketball Tournament. The club became sponsor, gave some of its top members toward the tournament committee, gave the use of its halls toward the raising of the funds necessary for the affair. Financially, the project was no money-raising affair for itself; rather, a project, a show that the deaf of the southland could enjoy. Assuredly, an effort should be made to turn over a sizable sum, after all expenses, to the club to make up somewhat for the sacrifice of the past few years.

History

It's to be assumed that the deaf of Los Angeles (like the deaf of any city in the country) had a club of their own in one form or another ever since the city was big enough to have a sizeable number of the deaf. We have no records up to about 1925 when the club at that time was called the Silent Club. At that time some young men, athletically inclined, asked the club for the wherewithal to outfit themselves for baseball or some such sport. The club rejected their petition, so they went and formed a new club naming it the Sphinx Club (mute like the Egyptian sphinx except for muscular expression), raised funds and were on their way.

Then came the Cosmopolitan Club in 1937, formed from the Sphinx Club, The Silent Club and The Athletic Club. All these clubs merged in 1940 and incorporated themselves into the Los Angeles Club of the Deaf, with a home on 12th and Hill Streets, in downtown Los Angeles. The LACD enjoyed only three happy years in their commodious rooms

until the advent of the famous Ham'N Eggers that envied the LACD its quarters and with greater funds and political muscle forced the deaf out into the street.

The LACD in those war years of high prices and high rents formed a special group called the L.A. Building Association of the Deaf, Inc., which raised funds by selling shares and immediately bought the huge, spacious Masonic Temple building on Main Street near Jefferson Boulevard.

Today, after twelve years at its present home, the LACD owns the large majority of shares, has remodeled the place, and will soon disband the building association and organize a new trusteeship responsible for the building and its proper care.

The building is three stories high has frontage of 60 feet and runs 180 feet deep. It was appraised several years ago at \$50,000 (certainly more now). The ground floor is leased out commercially, assuring the club of a steady income of some \$250 a month. The upper floors are the clubrooms which consist of a large dance and assembly hall, a lounge room, a bar room, a cafe, officers, etc. The club owns furnishings and furniture worth several thousand dollars, and accessories which include a movie projector (16mm), and two TV sets.

The LACD is run by a board of managers whose officers currently are: Donald Nuernberger, president; Lou Dyer, Fred LaMonto, Saul Lubasc, Bill Woodward; and Emory Gerichs, secretary-treasurer.

The Los Angeles deaf have worked long and hard for this dream club of their own, and the security they have had for the past 12 years has proved to be well worth the efforts involved. The LACD building is an excellent example of what can be accomplished by the desire to achieve a goal, cooperation and just plain hard work.



Los Angeles Club for the Deaf crowd at one of the Saturday night events.



Mr. and Mrs. Simon Himmelschein of Venice, Calif., and guests celebrating the Himmelscheins' Silver Wedding Anniversary on June 5. Anniversary festivities included a sumptuous dinner at Scully's Restaurant in Inglewood where 105 well-wishers presented the couple with a unique and most generous shower of cash; reminiscent accounts of the "old days" by Mrs. Lotus Hill of Salem, Oregon, and Mrs. William West of Hayward, Calif., both long-standing friends of the Himmelscheins; and sentimental songs enacted in graceful signs by Mrs. Toivo Lindholm and Mrs. Roy Stillman. Mr. and Mrs. William West also presented the Himmelscheins with a magnificently decorated 3-layer anniversary cake and Mrs. Lotus Hill gave the anniversary couple a commemorative plate picturing Ethel and Simon's nuptials of 25 years ago. Bay Area guests were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. West as mentioned, Mrs. Bessie Howson, Miss Genevieve Sink, Miss Irene Lynch, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bruns and Mr. Walter Lester. Out of state guests were Mrs. Lotus Hill of Oregon and Mrs. Edna Bertram of Seattle, Washington.

Swinging . . .

(continued from page 20)

and Misses Betty Planshinski and Marlene von Hippel. Besides other useful gifts, individual cash gifts amounted to well over \$244. John Langford acted as master of ceremonies. Impromptu talks were delivered by Mrs. Alice Johnson of New Ulm, Minn., and Mrs. Mabel Miland of Yakima, Wash. A poem written many years ago by J. S. S. Bowens was recited in signs by James Jones, pinch hitter for Mrs. Ada McNeill, who suddenly took ill. A mock wedding by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Blidnerman, the latter wearing Mrs. Harrer's wedding gown, closed the program. Outside visitors attending the occasion were Mrs. Edna Potter and son Jim of Windom, Mr. and Mrs. Emory Nomeiland of Hutchinson, Minn., and son Ronald who just completed his freshman course at Gallaudet college this year and who has landed a summer job as linotype operator in Olivia, Minn., and Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Lauritsen of Faribault.

Friends may be interested to know that Mrs. Fannie Wolter is no longer living in the rest home on Harriet Avenue, having moved out into the home of her daughter Isabelle on Third Street North, a few blocks north of Broadway. Her home in Osseo is being rented out to a private party.

Friends were deeply shocked to hear of the sudden and untimely death of Mrs. Mabel Miland of Yakima, Wash., on June 7. She came down just a few days previously to

spend the summer here with her friends and relatives until August 1. Because of her long friendship with the Mike Harrers, she made the trip just in time for the silver wedding celebration. She seemed to be the picture of health at that time, and she was very happy to see her old acquaintances again. However, many of us didn't know until then that Mrs. Miland had a heart condition. In the morning of June 7 while staying with one of her sons, she complained of dizziness. She collapsed and died before a doctor could be summoned for aid. It was a heart attack. Mr. Edmund Miland came down here on June 9.

Mrs. Miland was graduated from the MSD in 1917. She had been active in Minnesota local affairs until her marriage to Mr. Miland about nine years ago. Until her death she continued her activities with the deaf in Yakima.

Funeral services were held June 10 at Welander-Quist chapel, and she was buried in Lakewood cemetery. Survivors are her husband and two sons, Noel and Sanford Cadwell, by a previous marriage, one sister and five brothers. One other brother died several years ago.

Not long ago in the St. Paul loop, an old hearing couple noticed the Joe Feelys conversing in signs. When they were asked if they were deaf, they answered "yes." The old man told the Feelys that years ago he was a chauffeur of Charles Thompson. His name is Foster. He still remembered signs even after all these years and he wanted to know about the J. S. S. Bowens, the John McNeills, and many other oldtimers. Many of them had passed on long before the Feeleys even knew them and the only one they could tell Foster about was Mrs. Ada McNeill, whereupon Mr. Foster asked to be remembered to Mrs. McNeill.

A farewell party was staged for the John Wolffs April 29 at Thompson Hall where the Wolffs served as caretakers several years. Reason for their departure is given as Mrs. Wolff's failing health and friends were most reluctant to see them go. In return for the many little favors the Wolffs had done for them down the years, the deaf here felt that a party would be the best way to show appreciation and so it was that Alby Peterson, as chairman of the House Committee, was master of ceremonies and interesting talks were given by Gordon Allen and Herman von Hippel, trustees of Thompson Hall, during which they gave all due praise to Mr. and Mrs. Wolff. The departing couple were then presented with a cash gift and one and all bade them a fond farewell, wishing them godspeed.

Glen Samuelson up and deserted the ranks of Bachelorhood June 4 when he took unto himself a bride. Glen and Marlyn Rasmussen were married at the Evangelical Lutheran Church in Maple Plain, Minn., and are now happily settled down in South Minneapolis amidst the good wishes of all their friends.

Taking in the Minneapaul Oral Deaf Association Dance the end of April and visiting Thompson Hall recently was Francis Declue of St. Louis, Missouri.

The Tom Kabruds of Minneapolis became fond parents of a baby boy May 20. Little Terry weighed in at 7 pounds 10 ounces and is a beautiful, husky baby, the joy of his mother and father.

WASHINGTON STATE . . .

Caroline Avery Colgain obliges us this month with news of Washington State. Items of interest may be sent to Mrs. Colgain at 1313 South Division St., Spokane, Wash.

The Spokane Association of the Deaf held its Second Annual Trout Derby at Badger Lake Sunday, May 28. Presided over by Derby Queen Lucille Foley, it drew a record crowd with visitors from Seattle, Wenatchee, Ritzville and Portland, Oregon. Rain flurries did not discourage nor dampen the spirits of the twenty odd anglers who fished the lake, some

of them actually out on the water by sun-up at 4 a.m., and most kept it up until dock-call for judging just before noon. Our Derby Queen won \$75 first prize money for her two cut-throats and \$35 second prize went to Elmer Brundell of Seattle for his rainbows. Smaller prizes were awarded to Mr. and Mrs. Luther Sandberg and Clara Skoglund of Spokane, Mr. Cagle of Wenatchee, and Mr. Victor Rehn of Ritzville. So highly successful and enjoyable was the derby that plans are already underway for another one next year.

Elmer Brundell, a long-time employee of the Seattle P. I., and his wife stopped off in Spokane en route to South Dakota and took in the trout derby. Like we said, Elmer was one of the lucky winners.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Delp of Sunnyside stopped off in Spokane on their way home from an eastern vacation trip. They recruited some dramatic talent from our locality to take part in the variety show they are chairmanning for the Washington State Association of the Deaf Convention which takes place in Yakima.

Harvey Schwint and family have moved from Colorado Springs to Quincy, Wash., to settle on some reclaimed land. The story of their trip reminds one of the days of the covered wagon treks westward. They and their relatives drove out in a ten-car caravan and had their household belongings shipped in three freight cars, quite a sizeable project.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Olson are the happy parents of a baby boy born early in May. The Cecil Finches welcomed a baby girl during March and, feeling the need for larger quarters, have purchased a home of their own.

The local FRATS gave a fine St. Patrick's Day party which saw many out of town people present. Among them the Victor Rehns of Ritzville, the Hoagues from Moses Lake, and the Caudills and the Cagles from Wenatchee.

We were all saddened by the recent death of Georgina Campbell. She had just celebrated her 93d birthday. As a young girl, Georgina came west in a covered wagon and was one of Oregon's pioneer settlers.

John W. Moore of Ephrata has bought a 1950 Ford and has begun to make frequent trips to Spokane to see his children and old friends. Mrs. Moore was a recent house-guest of Mrs. Jack Sackville-West.

James Purnis and his Marie will soon be moving to the new home they have purchased in the valley. Still in the building stage, the house is only a few blocks from their old home and James will be able to putter around the mink farm in that neighborhood.

Sharon Long of Post Falls, Idaho, has moved down to Tucson, Arizona. Sharon has been a student at both the Vancouver, Wash., school and the Goodling, Idaho, school. Her many friends in the area will miss her.

Caroline Colgain returned from a fishing jaunt to Jamison Lake near the Coulee Dam with a prize catch topped by a 17-inch, 2-pound rainbow trout. This proud angler admits a bit sheepishly that she used her fish as fertilizer under her peonies. Due to a lake "bloom" the fish were totally inedible. This happens every

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year during the lake's "blooming" period. The fish taste like mud and so the lake is closed until September when the "bloom" vanishes and the fish taste like fish again.

Since John Skoglund retired from his job as ad-man on the Chronicle, he and Clara flit between Portland, Seattle, and home. John is thoroughly enjoying his retirement and looks years younger already. He recently had the Laurers of Portland as week-end guests. Henry Silk, a long-time tailor, also retired not long ago and has since moved down to Ft. Worth, Texas.

The S. A. D. is sponsoring a four-team bowling league this year and hopes to send a team or two to the next coastal bowling tournament. The teams will bowl at 9 p.m. each Wednesday at Spokane's new alleys in Northtown.

Frank Vorlicky was recently hospitalized by a stroke. He is at home now and feeling much better.

Uranium prospectors have located a promising vein of the stuff on the ranch of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Howell in Milan, Washington. We are all happy for the Howells but a bit dismayed at the loss of some of our favorite hunting land.

We were pleased and happy to hear of the marriage of Lois Jean Kimble, a former Spokaneite and recent Gallaudet graduate, to Raymond Cherwinski. The ceremony took place recently in Washington, D.C. Lois Jean's father recently resigned as secretary to Senator Walt Horan (D., Wash.) and has returned to Spokane to assume a position with an advertising firm.

UTAH . . .

News of Utah may be sent to Mrs. Violet Zabel, 854 Washington Blvd., Ogden, Utah.

After living in Sahara Village for eight years, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolfe decided it was time for a change and purchased a new home almost a year ago this July. The Wolfes have a mighty beautiful home now and both are employed at Hillfield. For friends who might like to know, their address is 3317 Jackson Avenue, Ogden, Utah.

Mrs. Theo Logan is among those driving a new car these days. She proudly admits to the ownership of a 1955 Ford sedan. Mr. and Mrs. Arvil Christensen traded in their car for a new Rambler station wagon and find it much handier, especially for the children.

Victor Lyon, a former student at the Utah School, stopped off for a day in Ogden not long ago. Victor was en route to Bozeman, Montana.

Mr. and Mrs. Hart Wenger are now back in Salt Lake City and will make their home there after several years spent in San Francisco. Hart works for the government and was transferred back to Salt Lake.

Walter Zabel has not been feeling so well lately following two weeks in the hospital, the aftermath of a heart attack. Shortly after returning to work, Walter underwent surgery of a very serious nature and was unable to work for four long months. It is with relief and pleasure that we tell of his rapid improvement lately.

The Utah School held graduation ceremonies May 27 and quite a large crowd attended the exercises, among them many graduates and former students of the school. Everyone had an enjoyable time renewing acquaintances of their school days and wishing the new graduates success.

CALIFORNIA . . .

We are duty-bound to correct a couple of errors which appeared in the June-July issue of the *Silent Worker*. The steelhead fisherman we spoke of was Herb Scribner, NOT Herb Schreiber . . . and the lady who gave the song "As the Years Go By" at the W. L. Mead 40th Wedding Anniversary was Mrs. Oliver LaMont, not Mrs. Lamonto.

And in the New York news section for May we had Henry Ward Beecher admonishing



Shown (seated) are Mr. and Mrs. B. Goldwasser of New York City surrounded by their children upon the occasion of their 50th Wedding Anniversary. Standing behind them, from left to right, are Nathan, June, Lew, Flo Goldwasser Grossinger and her husband Harry Grossinger, of the famed Grossinger Hotel, upstate New York. Forty close relatives gathered to do honor to the elder Goldwassers' Golden Wedding Anniversary.

young men to go west . . . truly, if our memory serves us right, 'twas Horace Greeley.

The Greater Los Angeles Deaf Bowling Association was founded back in 1951. The association promotes annual bowling leagues and sends teams to participate in the Annual Handicap Bowling Tournament sponsored each year by the Pacific Coast Deaf Bowling Association. The association's annual tournament was held at Oakland, California, with five teams, two of them women's teams, from Los Angeles taking part. Secretary of the GLADBS is Roger Skinner who, with his wife Ruth, played host to the association May 15 at the Skinner residence in Los Angeles. Approximately 158 guests attended the Bowler's Benefit at the Skinners and a total of \$162 was raised which enabled them to send the five teams to the Oakland meet May 28-29. The afternoon was spent around the barbecue where everyone got his fill of hamburgers, baked beans, ice cream and coffee; and, after dusk, the guests were treated to movie films showing the manufacture of bowling balls, which were really most interesting.

The event took place during Roger's vacation and after spending several days obliterating the last traces of the big party, Ruth and Roger climbed into their brand new 1955 Ford station wagon and took off for Las Vegas, where they enjoyed a well-earned rest. Roger says his luck was pretty bad at the casinos but the trip did them good because they returned home full of vim and vigor to take off on the twenty-seventh for Oakland. Roger tells us that there is nothing like a station wagon for traveling; he just places a mattress on the floor of the car when he and Ruth get enough of the highway, and they snooze peacefully until they feel like hitting the road again. Saves a lot in hotel and motel bills too! Consider that next time you are in the market for a new car, advises Roger.

The John Fails received a letter from Supt. Marshall Hester of the New Mexico School upon their return from Los Angeles' AAAD Tournament in April telling them that he would be in Long Beach April 11 to 15 attending the International Council for Exceptional Children Convention and would look them up with the hope of going deep sea fishing. They looked for him but guess he was tied up with the convention. John received the letter after Mr. Hester left Santa Fe. (Let us know well ahead of time next time, Mr. Hester, and we'll

get you a boat reservation!)

Visiting in and around Los Angeles the latter part of June were Mr. and Mrs. Don Bullock of the West Virginia School faculty. Don is well remembered here, having made his home in Santa Monica during his Gallaudet days.

Art C. Johnson, Long Beach, and his missus spent an enjoyable week up at Santa Barbara June 19-24 as guests of their son and daughter-in-law; Charles Lawson went East anon to take in the NAD Convention at Cincinnati and bring home his two boys who have been living with his relatives back there. In the meantime, Charles has rented a six-room house out in Hawthorne in anticipation of his sons' return; Luther B. Harris of Long Beach has been pretty sick at a local hospital and underwent major surgery recently. We are all earnestly hoping for his speedy return to health.

We had hoped to meet another deadline without any news of a sad nature but just as this was written, news came of the death of another of our good friends, Mrs. Laura Bell Bitz, 39, of 2923 E. 65th Street, North Long Beach, beloved wife of Otto Arthur Bitz and mother of son John. A native of Cayuga, North Dakota, Mrs. Bitz moved with her family to California in 1951 and instantly made friends who grieve deeply at her sudden passing. Survivors include three sisters of this area and six brothers. Services were conducted at Hunter Mortuary in North Long Beach Saturday, June 25, with the Rev. William H. Lange officiating and interment followed at Sunnyside Memorial Park, Long Beach. Our sincere condolences go out to Otto and the bereaved family.

New cars are bursting out all over. Latest is a 1955 Studebaker belonging to young Ralph Trask who lives with his mother and father and brother, Harold, out on Los Coyotes Diagonal in Long Beach. The 1953 Buick the two brothers owned jointly now belongs exclusively to Harold since Ralph made him a gift of his 50 percent interest. Nice brother is Ralph.

Visitors out Long Beach way during early summer have been Maragaret Thompson of Windom, Minn., and Mr. and Mrs. Aufort of San Diego. Another visitor up from San Diego was Mr. Gaußion. John Partmann, erstwhile of New York City, has been seen around the Los Angeles area quite frequently and residing up in El Cajon.

(continued on page 24)



THE Silent LYRE

Poet of the Month

Featuring Caroline Avery Colgain

"Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter . . ." (KEATS)

Recently, we received a letter from one of our more productive poets who expressed her concern over the extended dearth of poetry in the pages of this magazine. Although the said writers had heard that this was primarily because we had "milked our poets dry", so to speak she could not get herself to believe it. She admitted the difficulty of getting together each month a prize package of poems by an assortment of poets in pursuit of the same theme. However, in an attempt to restring *The Silent Lyre* and keep it in tune thereafter, the writer of this letter went on to offer the following suggestion: "Why not give a variety of poems by one poet instead of a variety of names?"

Of great value, moreover, was the fine manner in which the writer backed up her words with action and took up the initiative herself. Her closing words were as follows: "I am hoping you will start up *The Silent Lyre* again and to encourage you to believe that you haven't milked the poets entirely, I am enclosing six of my poems."

Accordingly, with this acknowledgement of her ingenuity, persuasiveness, and creativity, we hereby take up where we last left off, presenting with this issue a little sampler of the poetic accomplishments of Caroline Avery Colgain of Spokane, Washington.

Sea Dreamer

*The sea purls deep in my dreams at night
And sounds in my ears by day;
And never a cloud drifts out of sight
But looks like the wild sea-spray.*

*And even the sweat that drips on my face
Has the salt-tang of the sea . . .
And wheat that ripples in prairie winds
Holds a wild sea-call for me.*

*O! never the sea gives up her dead
Or the living loved of her . . .
I hear the lure call of the sea
In a kitten's prosaic purr.*

CAROLINE AVERY COLGAIN

Solitary Mood

*Ah Loneliness! how beautiful you are
A silent, sad, and solitary song
Of sea and sand and sighing wind
And the fading echoes of a beaten
gong . . .*

*The heart beats slower underneath your
spell,
One beat to each twinkle from a star;
And I am mazed within the magic of
the moon,
Ah Loneliness! how beautiful you are!*

CAROLINE AVERY COLGAIN
(Prize Award, Northwest Verse)

Indian Mosaic

*Thumpity . . . Thump . . . Thump
The tom-toms' throbbing
Beat one with the warriors' heart
And the old squaws sobbing . . .*

*Hai! Hai! The fire flames leaping
Leap one with the dance . . .
As the painted warriors circle
Crouch, posture and prance . . .

Ai! Ai! The firelights flicker
The weaving figures leap against the
moon
The dancing makes the night go
quicker . . .
Lo! The day breaks soon!*

CAROLINE AVERY COLGAIN
(Printed in Starlight)

Song of Sorrow

*O! I must climb the hill trail
Narrow, green and steep,
To the windy graveyard
Where you, my darling, sleep.
The grass has barely grown
Above your new-turned grave,
And I must come a-mourning
Who am no longer brave.
I must see the place beside you
As wide and tall as I;
I'll seek no finer homing
Nor any other sky.
But, O, to lie beside you
Secure atop my grave,
To know you're within reaching
Will leave me gay and brave.*

CAROLINE AVERY COLGAIN
(1st Prize, Northwestern Verse)

From far-off Rochester, N. Y., comes a postcard from those three nomads, Rhoda Clark, Angela Watson, and Mary Batts. The three were en route to the Teachers' Convention at Hartford, Conn., and spent a night with the Wengers in Salt Lake City and another night with the Peikoffs in Canada, stopping off for a look-see at Niagara Falls. Killing two birds with one stone, the trio has attended the gala NAD Convention in Cincinnati before turning "faces west" once more.

Never, never did barbecued beef smell or taste so good as it did to that bunch of lucky people who attended the bar-b-q party given by Herb and Loel Schreiber at their lovely home in Westwood Sunday afternoon, June 12, honoring Toivo and Lucile Lindholm. The Lindholms were feted prior to their planned departure* for Riverside where Toivo will assume his duties as instructor of printing when school opens this fall. Among those present to partake of the delicious repast served by Loel with the help of Lois Elliott were Messrs. and Mesdames William Brightwell, George Elliott, Morris Fahr, Simon Himmelschein, George Young, Mr. DeLaura of New York City, and Willa Dudley of Santa Monica. Among the momentous decisions made at the gathering that afternoon were: North Carolina is a better place to live than Virginia; that the flower Herb thought was a Naked Lady really was a Watsonia of the gladiolus family; that a flock of geese is also called a "gaggle" and a group of whales is called a "pod"; that there is no such thing as a trump in the game of canasta; and finally that Herb, G. B. Elliott and Morris Fahr were to play golf together the following Wednesday. Yes, indeed, it was a real nice party!

(continued on page 25)

State Association Doing Much For Illinois Deaf

The Illinois Association of the Deaf rang up two firsts in the last few months. One was when the deaf television owners of the Chicago area who are sport fans in their own rights, complained about not being able to recognize their favorite ballplayers and those on rival teams and not even knowing the name of the "rasslers," the IAD stepped in by contacting the sponsors and Dumont network (WGN). Soon enough the sponsors ordered that names of each ballplayer be flashed across the television screen. Names of wrestlers also appeared and everything turned out just fine for all the deaf TV set owners.

The second was when the association set up a leadership award to be presented to the outstanding boy and girl of the graduating class at the Illinois School of the Deaf in Jacksonville. Each was to receive a substantial cash award and their names engraved onto a beautiful wall-plaque also donated by the IAD.

Soon after the last convention of the association at La Salle in 1953, a Traffic Bureau to aid and protect the rights of the deaf drivers of the state of Illinois was established.

Besides all this, a bulletin is sent out to all the members of IAD four times a year.

Since 1953, membership in the IAD has grown from a mere 150 to over 800, an increase of over 85 percent.

Normalcy has again returned to the Lakewood home of Helen and Gred Gries now that Helen has recovered from the effects of an operation of major proportions performed at Bellwood General Hospital in Bellflower the last week of May. Helen lost twenty pounds in the process and she doesn't want it back, thank you!

The area around the Koukoutsakis home in Downey fairly shines with happiness these bright June days. Pete and Gloria brought little Johnny Luis home from the hospital! Little Johnny was born June 10 and weighed in at almost 8 pounds, and Gloria carefully informed us that he was 21 inches long. The new arrival is the very first for the Koukoutsakis and, being a son, they have certainly started out right.

Did any of you folks take in the Barnsdall Park Arts and Crafts Exhibition at Los Angeles June 6-13? Well, Marjorie Klugman entered three of her clay sculptures and one of them won an honorable mention in the sculpturing section, plus a yellow ribbon.

(continued on page 26)

Christian Brotherhood in Cincinnati

Christian Brotherhood is something we hear preached a lot but seldom see practiced. When I witnessed this virtue practiced in the Cameron Methodist Church of the Deaf I was thrilled more than I have ever been by any organization I have ever seen anywhere. Here is one Church, at least, where brotherhood actually means somethinig.

As is usual in any community, there is a percentage of deaf people, whether they be white, black, yellow, brown, rich or poor. Cincinnati has a large population in which the black race has a considerable percentage and among them are quite a number of our deaf brothers and sisters.

It was my experience, last December, to visit my old classmate, Mrs. A. H. J. Staubitz, and her husband, the Reverend A. H. J. Staubitz, who has ministered to the spiritual needs of Cincinnati deaf in Cameron Methodist Church since 1928. Christmas festivities were in full swing all over the land and the congregation in this church was no exception.

My first experience in meeting the colored portion of the congregation was in attending their pre-Christmas turkey dinner. This group have their own club, aptly named the "Sunshine Club." The members were in full attendance and a happier group of people would be hard to find anywhere. Sunshine emanates from the personalities of the members. Their code could easily be "Share Your Sunshine and Spread Your Happiness." I was reminded of lines in a poem in one of my old school readers.

"Have you had a kindness shown?

Pass it on.

"Twas not meant for you alone;

Pass it on."

It is many years since I had occasion to remember these lines but they came to mind again when I was among these people.

The next night, the Saturday before Christmas, the entire congregation at-

Big plans are bubbling in Alvin Klugman's nimble brain. Awaiting the green light from the Beverly Hills High School, Alvin announces that plans are under way for the 1956 Farwest Basketball Tournament sponsored by the Hollywood Club February 24-25, 1956. Alvin also makes public his selection of a committee to assist him in making the tourney a complete success. Alvin himself will serve as general chairman with Art Kruger as vice-chairman and Curtis Pasley as treasurer. In charge of tickets will be young Joe DiVita and the job of planning the souvenir program booklet has been assigned to Geraldine Fail. Fred Klein will preside over the trophies and Ruth Skinner will take over the entertainment end. Several benefits and other money-raising schemes are planned for the summer and fall with the tempo increasing steadily by early winter. It is understood that the Annual NWAAD Tourney will be sponsored by the Oakland, Calif., Club and we are anxious for news of their plans as are all good basketball fans.



WOODRUFF AND KEG

The Sacto Keg

Aware of the need of some means of boosting attendance at conventions of the California Association of the Deaf, which had been dwindling for several years, the members of the committee arranging for the 1954 convention in Sacramento, and other deaf in the locality, introduced an innovation in the form of sports and cultural competitions between the members representing Northern California and those from Southern California.

Taking their cue from the "Little Brown Jug" of the universities of Michigan and Minnesota and the Stanford-California "Axe," they devised a perpetual trophy, to be known as "The Sacto Keg." It is a redwood keg, beautifully polished, with the Golden Bear emblem of the State of California on the cover. The keg is to be awarded to the winner of the competitions at each convention. It was made by Irvin L. Woodruff, instructor in cabinet-making at the California School at Berkeley. He is shown holding the keg in the cut on this page. It was presented to the California Association by the deaf of Sacramento, and, since the Northerners won the competitions, "by default" at the Sacramento convention, the keg was entrusted to the care of Mrs. Grace Yovino-Young, president of the East Bay chapter of the Association. (Mrs. Yovino-Young is also Membership Secretary at the N.A.D. office in Berkeley.)

Southern Californians failed to send competitors to the events at Sacramento, but they have indicated that they will have both their cultural and sports champions ready for the 1956 convention at Riverside. With typical Southern pride, they are determined to "rise again" and take the keg down into "Gawd's Country."

— FRANCIS KUNTZE

That wide smile of Gloria Balacaiers is just because her mother and father have moved to Los Angeles from New York City and David likes his in-laws enough to be very happy about the whole thing, too.

East Bay Area

Of interest to friends is the recent announcement of the forthcoming marriage of Miss Shirley Vigesaa of San Jose and Mr. Fay Heffington of Hayward and another one telling of the engagement of Miss Ruth Fabry and Mr. Harold H. Johnson Jr. of Great Falls, Montana. Shirley and Fay plan a September wedding whilst the Fabry-Johnson nuptials will take place July 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ketchum were the center of attention May 22 when a wedding shower was tendered in their honor at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Orval Lane in Oakland. The Ketchums received many lovely and useful gifts in addition to the magnificent fryer given them by the four hostesses, Mesdames Chism, Lane, Grisby, and Miss Falla Turner.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Pehlgren and daughters have moved back to Minnesota much to the regret of their friends around the East Bay area.

However, we hope they'll be coming back to Sunny California e're long.

We regret to record herein the death of Mr. Lester Rosson, 78, of Oakland, a long-time resident of the East Bay. Mr. Rosson passed away suddenly May 18 and leaves his widow, Nora, and children. A graduate of Gallaudet, class of 1902, Lester was well known and well loved by the deaf of California. He served as president of the East Bay Club at one time and throughout his life he was ever ready and willing to serve his fellow deaf. Lester will be greatly missed and our sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

That Pontiac you saw the other week taking off for Kansas and Arkansas belonged to George Daniels of San Jose. George and his missus and two sons are spending a couple of weeks on vacation and the new car, a two-tone job in raspberry and pink, but adds to the pleasure of their trek.

Hospitalized recently were Mrs. Isabelle Lester and Mrs. Bessie Howson's daughter, Helen. We hope they break all records for a speedy recovery.

Among the many out of town visitors seen around Oakland recently were Mr. and Mrs. Ben Neatherly of Sulphur, Okla., visiting with

the Bert Neatherlys, and Mrs. Edna Bertram of Seattle, Wash. Another pleasant visitor to our midst was Mrs. Swain of Iowa.

Up to Reno and back again went Miss Carmen Madrid and Mr. Bailey Rodgers of Oakland. And, upon their return, they were Mr. and Mrs. Bailey Rodgers. Friends learn that Carmen and Bailey had the knot tied in Reno and were duly feted by their hosts, Lozelle and Ernest Bardfeld, who live in the Biggest Little City. The date was June 12.

Another young couple who selected Reno as a wedding rendezvous were Miss Mabel Glover and Mr. Larry Jones. Accompanied by Mrs. Josie Rampini and Mr. Larry Quijada, Mabel and Larry said their "I do's" June 11.

The surprise was on the Alfred Colas of San Jose June 5 when friends descended upon them bearing gifts and announcing that Mr. and Mrs. Cola were being given a housewarming. Their new home in San Jose was filled to overflowing with friends and relatives and the party, given by Mesdames Little, Bell, Forsberg, and Cronin, was a most happy event with the Colas receiving an electric clock, and two brass wall plates from the hostesses in addition to a wad of folding green from the guests.

CLUB DIRECTORY

Clubs wishing to advertise in this directory should write to The Silent Worker,
2495 Shattuck Avenue, Berkeley 4, Calif., for information.

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Visitors Welcome
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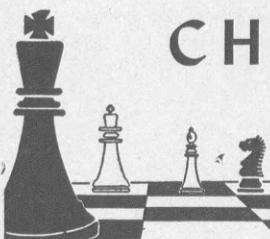
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Larry Cook, President
Cecil Jackson, Secretary-Treasurer
Open 8:00 p.m. every Saturday. Rear entrance



CHECKMATE!

By "Loco" Ladner



Ever since we met him, we found Kenneth Mantz an aggressive fellow—aggressive in arguments, in wrestling, in struggling for survival, and as he is in Life, so he is in Chess! We cannot deny that his aggressiveness is an asset to him because he has made a success thereby. If at times he over-reaches himself, of course he falls, but on the average, he has his measures of success that atone for the failures.

Ken was born in Canada in 1912. While but one year old he was orphaned when both parents were killed. Relatives took care of him until he became deaf at the age of 14 from spinal meningitis. He entered the Washington School at Vancouver, and from thence proceeded to Gallaudet College to be graduated in 1934. He secured the Master of Science degree from the University of Michigan in 1936, specializing in Public Health Laboratory methods. His work has taken him from one end of the country to the other. He worked for the Detroit Department of Health, the Lincoln Motor Company, was chief chemist at both the Vaughn Motor Company (Portland, Oregon) and the Tucson Metal and Manufacturing Company (Los Angeles). At present he is with the Ford Motor Company in Detroit and has worked himself up the ladder to metallurgist.

He married in 1935 and was divorced in 1951. There are four children: Theresa, 19, a graduate nurse; Albert, 17, in the Army Officers' Training School; Ann, 15, and Rebecca, 7.

Ken has been active in affairs of the deaf. He is a past president of the Detroit Chapter of the Michigan Association of the Deaf, and the Detroit Division of N.F.S.D. and has his hand in many other local organizations.

His chess career has just started as this is his first national tournament. He is taking it seriously and doing studying from books. One of the highlights was his winning over Igor Kazanski, a Latvian or German deaf champion.

While Ken's record in the present tournament is nothing for him to brag about, yet he has been improving from game to game as he gains in insight and experience.

As we go to press, we learn that Ken took forth place at the chess tournament at the recent NAD Convention. He won four games, two from Daulton and two from Rev. Almo. Ken vows to do better

next time. Here is his win over Lorenzo Campi:

Third National Tournament King's Pawn Opening

White: Kenneth Mantz	Black: Lorenzo Campi
1. P-K4	P-K4
2. P-QB4(a)	N-QB3
3. N-KB3	N-KB3
4. N-B3	B-K2
5. P-QR3	P-QN3
6. P-Q3	B-N2
7. P-QN4	O-O
8. B-N2	P-Q3
9. B-K2	P-QR4
10. P-N5	N-R2
11. P-R3(b)	P-B3
12. P-QR4	N-Q2
13. Q-Q2	PxP
14. BPxP	N-B4
15. Q-Q1(c)	Q-Q2
16. N-Q2	Q-Q1(d)
17. O-O	Q-Q2
18. P-KB4	Q-Q1(d)
19. RxP	N-K3
	20. R-B5
	21. KR-B1
	22. R-B1
	23. QxN
	24. K-R1
	25. N-N3
	26. Q-N4
	27. P-Q4
	28. Q-B3
	29. N-Q5
	30. NxN ch
	31. PxP
	32. PxKB(5)
	33. Q-K3
	34. RxR
	35. N-Q4
	36. R-QB1
	37. N-B6(g)
	38. RxR
	Reesigns (h)

Notes by the Chess Editor:

- An unusual move a la Mantz.
- White should develop with O-O.
- The threat was 15 . . . N-N6.
- The Queen wanders aimlessly, just like a woman.
- 25 . . . B-KB3 was better.
- Black should have moved 29 . . . B-KB3 to save the threatened Bishop. This move loses the game.
- Better seems 37. PxP and if QxP; 38. R-B8 check, K-B2; 39. Q-K8 check, K-B3; 40. N-B3 check, K-B4; 41. Q-R5 check and wins.
- Due to lose more pawns, Black resigns. A lively game with an aggressive White defeating an overly cautious Black.

Font-Stevenson Are Co-Champions

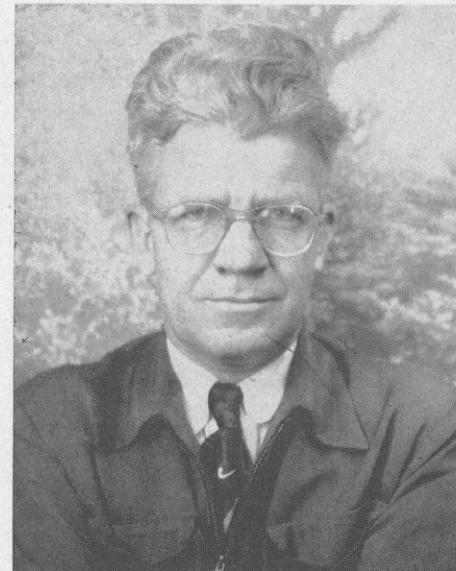
Congratulations to Juan Font and J. W. Stevenson who tied for first at the NAD Chess Tournament last July 6-7. Their identical score of 8½ - 11½ made them co-champions. Third place went to Bob Kannapell who had 6½ - 3½. Ken Mantz, 4 - 6; Arnold Daulton, 2½ - 7½; and Rev. Almo, 0 - 10 were the other finishers.

Stevenson lost only to Font and tied Kannapell while Font won two from Kannapell and one from Stevenson. His draw came from Daulton.

Further details will appear in the next issue.

Third National Tournament

Results reported: Stevenson defeated Mantz; Font won over Stevenson; Leitson suffered his first defeat administered by Font; Kannapell drew with Leitson; Ladner upset Rosenkjar. Standings: Leitson, 12-2; Chauvenet, 10-3; Ladner, 8-0; Font, 7½ - 2½; Stevenson, 5½ - 2½;



KENNETH MANTZ

Kannapell, 1½ - 1½. Others trail far behind. John Bostwick took two games from Rev. Georg Almo in the Third B Tournament.

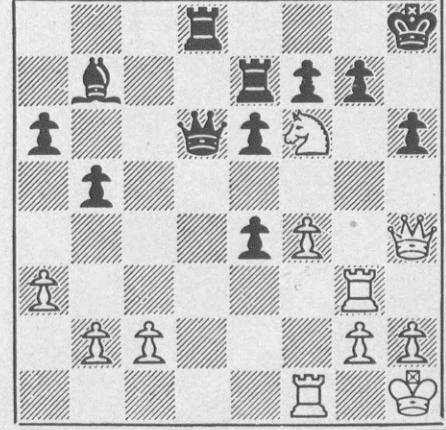
Shipley won over Rosenkjar who in turn beat Skinner. In Second B Tournament DeYarmon took Burnes to the cleaners and upped his (DeYarmon's) score to 5-0.

A Section Winner

The Chess Editor attended the first annual Hayward Chess Festival on June 19 and succeeded in winning a book prize. He was first in Section 13 with three wins and no defeats. A trophy may also be given for the most games won but there will be a toss of the coin as another player also attained the same score in another section. The book is Frank J. Marshall's "My Fifty Years of Chess."

Checkmate

BLACK — COLLETT



WHITE — BULT

White to move and mate in ? moves.

The solution: 1. Q-N5! R-KN1 (the Queen cannot be captured as Black would be mated on the next move). 2. QxRP check, PxQ; 3. RxR checkmate. Easy but you have to see it!

National Association of the Deaf

Byron B. Burnes, President

Robert M. Greenmun, Sec.-Treas.

Diamond Jubilee Convention Ends In Harmony and Helpful Spirit

Members Cooperate in Efforts to Strengthen Association
Burnes and Greenmun Re-elected

THE 23RD TRIENNIAL CONVENTION of the National Association of the Deaf came to a close in Cincinnati, Ohio, on Saturday, July 9. The estimate of members and regular attendants at conventions was that this was the largest convention since 1930, and it was possibly the largest of all time. It will also be remembered among the best. Thanks to Chairman LeRoy Duning and his local committee.

At the time this report was written, convention business had not been completed, so figures as to the number present were not available. There were at least 2,000.

Headquarters for this mass meeting of U. S. deaf were located in the Sheraton-Gibson Hotel in downtown Cincinnati. Facilities for registration and other convention programs were provided by the hotel management and the Cincinnati Convention Bureau provided typists and typewriters to assist the committee with its voluminous detail work in registering, issuing badges, etc. Also on hand to assist the committee and N.A.D. officers were two excellent interpreters, Mrs. Gwyn Lewis of Youngstown, and Mrs. N. Ruppert of Florida, both daughters of deaf parents. These women were largely responsible for the liaison and public relations work between the local committee and the various newspapers of Cincinnati, the hotel management and others concerned with providing necessary services and facilities for the con-

Cover Picture

The picture on our cover shows N.A.D. President Burnes and Office Manager Rene Epding cutting a huge birthday cake to signify the opening of the Association's Diamond Jubilee Convention in Cincinnati. This cake was on display in the hotel lobby throughout the convention. It was donated by the Sheraton-Gibson Hotel.

vention. The cooperative spirit on the part of the hotel management, the Convention Bureau and the interpreters helped immeasurably to insure the overall success of the entire convention.

Enthusiasm for the N.A.D. and its work reached a new high as practically every member present went home dedicated to renewed efforts to bring all the deaf together in solid support of their association. This report is merely a resume of the important deliberations and more about the convention will appear in forthcoming issues of THE SILENT WORKER.

The convention activities began on July 2 with an invitational softball tournament in which deaf teams from eight different cities participated. The team from Cleveland, Ohio, was the winner. More about the softball games will be reported next month. The tournament was arranged by Charles Whisman of Indianapolis.

Opening ceremonies took place at 8:00 p.m. on July 2, in the roof garden of the Sheraton-Gibson Hotel. The N.A.D. officials were introduced and among distinguished guests were the Vice-Mayor of Cincinnati and Dr. E. A. Abernathy, Superintendent of the Ohio State School for the Deaf. He paid tribute to the help of the deaf of Ohio, who spent over \$10,000 to help secure the new buildings for the school at Columbus. On Sunday afternoon, July 3, representatives from state organizations met with President Burnes and N.A.D. officials in a round table conference to discuss the problems of the N.A.D. and means of solving them. As a result of the discussions a committee was selected to devise means of securing a stable and substantial income for the Association. The committee was instructed to report to the meeting of the convention on Thursday. Thirty-seven representatives were present and numerous topics were discussed, all pertinent to strengthening the Association and improving its services.

Monday, July 4, was a holiday for the members and they crossed the river into Kentucky for a picnic, and from some 24 or more sparkling bathing beauty entrants, the N.A.D. Queen was selected. In the evening the Cincinnati Silent Club held open house. Also on the program was a showing of N.A.D. films at the hotel headquarters.

The first business session was called to order by Local Chairman LeRoy Duning at 9:00 a.m. Tuesday. Mr. Duning presented President Burnes a gavel which had been made from an oar from a boat owned by R. P. McGregor, first president of the N.A.D. It was his favorite oar. The gavel was in a box made from the same oar and it bore a bronze plate in memory of Dr. McGregor. The oar was given by his daughter, Miss Bessie McGregor. Letters and telegrams of greetings were read by Secretary Greenmun, and they included the following letter from the President of the United States:

N.A.D. officials and local committee members on platform as convention begins. Left to right: Ray Grayson, local Committee Secretary; Casper Jacobson, program chairman; N.A.D. Sec.-Treas., Robert M. Greenmun; LeRoy Duning, local Committee Chairman; President B. B. Burnes; Vice-Presidents Marcus L. Kenner and David Peikoff; Board Member G. Gordon Kannapell.





LeRoy Duning (left), local chairman, presents President Burns the convention gavel, made from first President McGregor's favorite oar.

THE WHITE HOUSE

Washington, June 25, 1955

Dear Mr. Burns:

Please extend my greetings to those attending the twenty-third triennial convention of the National Association of the Deaf, which marks its seventy-fifth anniversary.

I applaud your organization's long record of service. We must constantly strive to give the handicapped better opportunities to help themselves, to enable them to live happy and useful lives as members of a society in which their problems are understood. By working—with other groups—to extend knowledge of the nature of deafness, to prevent discrimination against the deaf, and to promote their economic, educational, social, and spiritual betterment, the Association has well served this cause.

My best wishes go to all of you for the successful continuance of these efforts in the years to come.

Sincerely,

(Signed) DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER

Vice President Kenner took the chair and called upon President Burns to

read the President's address. Besides describing the work of the Association during his administration, Dr. Burns emphasized the needs of the Association and appealed for stronger help and co-operation from all the deaf. He was given a standing ovation at the close of his address.

The Treasurer's report was read and David Wilson, Jr., official auditor, explained the new bookkeeping system adopted under his direction. At the afternoon session reports were read by Robert M. Greenman, from the Executive Board; David Peikoff and G. Gordon Kannapell, from Rally Committee; Marcus Kenner, from the Welfare Legislation Committee; and Roy J. Stewart of the Moving Picture Committee. President Burns read a report submitted by Harry M. Jacobs, Business Manager of THE SILENT WORKER; and Mrs. Rene Epding, manager of the Home Office, reported on the work of the office and its needs. She delivered her report in sign language, excellently rendered.

During the meeting, Dr. Harry Best, of Lexington, Ky., was introduced and he paid stirring tribute to the deaf and their accomplishments. Dr. Best used the sign language in delivering his remarks. He is author of the book, "Deafness and the Deaf in the United States," and a noted authority on the deaf.

Tuesday evening the N. A. D. crack saber force, Dave Peikoff and Gordon Kannapell, gave an illustration of how they have kept the N. A. D. out of the red by staging one of their famous rallies. This was "NAD Night." After a program arranged by Peikoff and Mrs. Hilbert Duning, they went to work with their fund-raising talents and before the evening was over, well over \$2,200 in cash had been collected. Contributions continued coming in thereafter and the total was probably over \$3,000 before the convention ended. A surprise of the evening was a huge birthday cake with 75 candles, given by Mrs. Hilbert Duning and made by a deaf baker. President



Moshe Flakowicz, left, representative from Israel, and Salim Buere from Mexico.

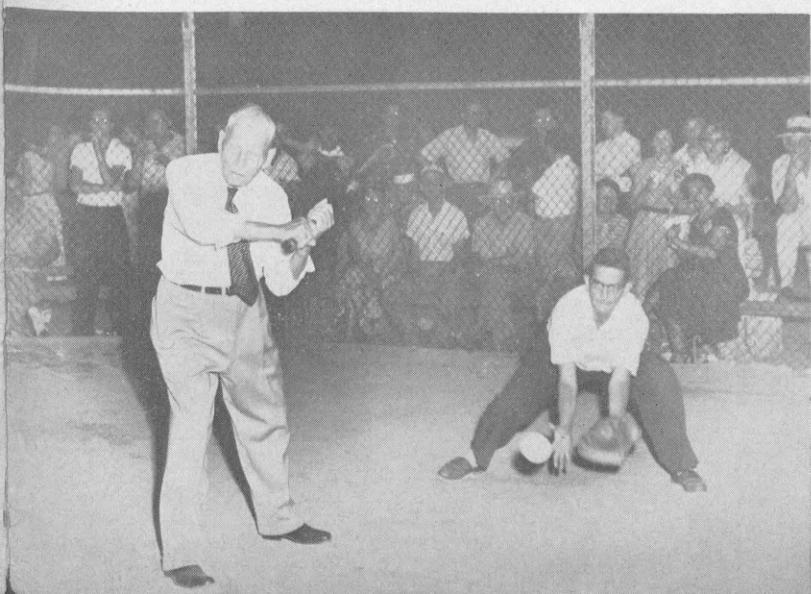
Burns cut the cake and Mrs. Duning passed out pieces to the crowd.

There was no business session on Wednesday as the day was given over to an outing at Coney Island, a Cincinnati amusement park. At River Downs, a race track adjoining the park, one race was dedicated to the N. A. D.

A chess tournament was started on Wednesday and ended the following day with Juan Font of New York and Joe Stevenson of Alabama tied for the championship. They decided to remain as co-champions, rather than play off the tie.

On Thursday morning, Dr. Elwood A. Stevenson, superintendent of the California School for the Deaf at Berkeley, electrified the crowd with an address in which he made a stirring appeal to the deaf to support the work of their Association. He pointed out important trends and dangerous threats in education and other fields to which the deaf of the nation have not been sufficiently alert and attentive because of inadequate support to their Association. Dr. Stevenson's paper was read orally by his wife while he spoke in the sign language, in the use of which he is an outstanding expert.

At left, William Hoy, old-time deaf baseball great, stands at bat as the softball tourney opens. Catcher is Hope Porter. At right, notables at the convention banquet. Left to right: Governor Frank J. Lausche of Ohio, President B. B. Burns, Mrs. Joseph Garretson, Myers Y. Cooper, former governor.





The convention interpreters with Dr. Elwood Stevenson. Although he did not need interpreters because of his mastery of the sign language, these two reporters gave expert services throughout the convention. At the left, Mrs. Edwina Ruppert of Miami, Florida and, right, Mrs. Virginia Lewis of Youngstown, Ohio. Both are daughters of deaf parents.

Members of the Gallaudet College Alumni gathered at a luncheon at the Netherland-Plaza during the noon recess.

In the afternoon, Mr. Kenner, chairman of the Law Committee, presented his report but after lengthy discussion it was referred back to the Committee.

Mr. Dewey Coats of Missouri reported the recommendations of the special committee on means of securing stable funds. The committee recommended a "Dollar-a-Month" plan, which was accepted. Organized effort will be made to enroll all the deaf in this plan, by which they will give one dollar per month to the N. A. D. They will also receive THE SILENT WORKER. The members of the committee with Mr. Coats were Peter Graves of Pennsylvania, Durward Young of Michigan, Secretary Greenmun, and Ernest Herron of Georgia.

Peter Graves moved that a reorganization committee be selected to reorganize the N. A. D. completely and when the work of this committee is completed, it is to consult with representatives of the different state associations at a meeting to be called. The plan then is to be submitted to the next convention. The motion carried and the president later selected Charles Kepp of Pennsylvania, Dewey Coats of Missouri, and Ray Stallo of California to serve on the committee along with the president and the secretary-treasurer of the N. A. D. Edwin Hazel of Chicago was asked to serve on the committee in a special advisory capacity.

Russel Warth of Indiana asked for the floor and gave President Burnes a gold coin which he wished to present to the N. A. D. It was dated 1856 and was

believed by Mr. Warth to have considerable value.

In the evening the Diamond Jubilee banquet was held in the Roof Garden at the Sheraton-Gibson. It was the largest banquet in the history of N. A. D. and was attended by more notables than any other N. A. D. banquet. Among the speakers and distinguished guests were Governor Frank Lausche of the state of Ohio; Mayor Carl Rich of Cincinnati; Dr. George M. McClure, our famous Kentucky educator and editor; his son, Dr. G. M. McClure, Jr., president of the Kentucky School Board; Myers Y. Cooper, former governor of Ohio; Joseph Garretson, Cincinnati newspaper man; Dr. E. A. Stevenson, California School Superintendent; and William E. Hoy, our own baseball great.

Mr. Garretson gave a short talk and happily surprised everyone when he turned over to the N. A. D. two checks

of five hundred dollars each, which had been given to him by a Cincinnati drug firm and a dairy company. Mr. Garretson is father of Mrs. Ann Garretson Benedict, a popular member of the local committee.

Dr. McClure produced another big surprise when he announced that he had been delegated by the Governor of Kentucky to commission eight of our well-known N. A. D. officials and educators Kentucky Colonels. He then awarded the commissions to President B. B. Burnes, Secretary R. M. Greenmun, Vice Presidents Marcus L. Kenner and David Peikoff, Board Members Geo. Gordon Kannapell and Boyce R. Williams, Dr. Leonard M. Elstad, President of Gallaudet College, and Dr. Irving S. Fusfeld, Vice President of the college. The last three were not present at the convention.

Also presented to President B. B. Burnes was a huge brass plaque commemorating the Diamond Jubilee Convention. It will be kept in the N. A. D. office.

Friday morning the report of the Resolutions Committee was submitted by the chairman, Wesley Lauritsen of Minnesota. The report was long and included a number of important resolutions, only a few of which can be mentioned here. The traditional stand of the N. A. D. in support of the combined system in education was re-emphasized; and another resolution expressed the opinion that an all-around education was of more importance to the deaf than the mere acquisition of speech and lip-reading ability, which is counter to the view of certain factions in the educational field.

Resolutions were adopted in support of deaf teachers and better qualified house-parents and counselors. Support was expressed to the Virginia Association of the Deaf in its effort to have the deaf and the blind educated in separate schools. The Association strongly con-



The Cleveland softball team, winners of the N. A. D. invitational tourney.

denied the unscrupulous propaganda disseminated by certain educational factions designed to discredit the work of residential schools for the deaf, the most recent example of which is a current attack on the Maryland School and Gallaudet College. The work of theorists and faddists who set themselves up as authorities on the education of the deaf also was condemned. The Conference of Executives and the Convention of Instructors of American Schools for the Deaf were recognized as acceptable authorities.

In the afternoon session, St. Louis, Missouri, was chosen as the location of the 1957 Convention. Moshe Flakowicz, representing the national association of the deaf of Israel, was introduced, and brought greetings from the deaf of his land.

As a token of good will and future cooperation between the U. S. deaf and those of Israel, Mr. Flakowicz presented the N.A.D. with a metal plate beautifully embossed with the emblem of his organization.

Salim Buere of Mexico City also was introduced.

W. W. Duvall of Maryland created a sensation when he announced that if five other persons would join him in a similar offer, he would contribute one hundred dollars per year to the N. A. D. for the remainder of his life. Peikoff and Kannapell, the N. A. D. salesmen, quickly rounded up the cooperation Mr. Duvall had requested. Similar promises were made by Mrs. Duvall, Mrs. Steidemann of Missouri; Mr. Kauffman of Missouri, Mrs. Kauffman, and Richard Diamond of Akron, Ohio. F. F. Foster of Ohio promised \$500 in a lump sum and W. McK. Stewart of Maryland prom-



The committee made novel arrangements to help the members call their room numbers in the hotel elevators. Signs like this were posted in each elevator; and in this picture, Casper Jacobson and Mrs. Ann Benedict show how the signs were used. Jake is headed for the third floor while Ann wants to be delivered to the Roof Garden.

ised \$750 to be paid in three installments.

In the elections, B. B. Burnes and R. M. Greenmun were re-elected President and Secretary-Treasurer, respectively, unopposed. David Peikoff and Jess Smith were elected First and Second Vice Presidents. Board Members elected were Peter Graves, Penna.; Boyce Williams (re-elected, D. C.), G. G. Kannapell (re-elected), Kentucky; LeRoy Dunning, Ohio; and C. B. Jacobson, Ohio.

Friday night climaxed the week of business sessions, fun and chit-chat with a trip into Kentucky again where the conventioners enjoyed dancing and free beer at a fabulous night spot.

This convention saw the greatest dis-

play of cooperative spirit ever seen at a convention; and if those who were present can instill the same spirit among the folks back home, the Association is headed for its greatest era.

We regret the absence of The Answer Box which customarily fills this space. Mr. and Mrs. Kowalewski are busy moving to Riverside, California, where Mr. Kowalewski has accepted a teaching position in the School for the Deaf. The Answer Box will reappear as soon as they become settled. Address all Answer Box correspondence to 3026 Jane Street, Riverside, California. — Editor.

Contributions from Clubs, Assns., Schools and Sponsors of NAD Rallies

Austin (Texas) Club of the Deaf	30.00	Memphis Division No. 38, N.F.S.D.	36.60
Berkeley-Oakland (Calif.) Aux-Frats	10.00	Merry-Go-Rounders	10.00
Billings (Montana) Silent Club	10.00	Miami Society of the Deaf N.A.D. Night	20.00
The Caravan Sunday School Class of Talladega, Alabama	8.75	Minnesota Alumni Association of Gallaudet College	10.00
Califonia Assn. of the Deaf Local Convention Committee, Oakland, '52	29.49	Minnesota Assn. of the Deaf N.A.D. Rally	222.05
Cameron Methodist Church of the Deaf, Cincinnati, Ohio	350.00	Minn.-Dak. (Fargo, N. D.) Silent Club NAD Rally	16.50
Cedrice (Iowa) Club for the Deaf	23.53	Missouri Association of the Deaf N.A.D. Rally	50.75
Charles Thompson Memorial Hall (St. Paul, Minn.)	25.00	Montana Association of the Deaf	50.00
Connecticut Chapter Gallaudet College Alumni Assn.	32.00	North Carolina Association of the Deaf	33.53
Columbus (Indiana) Pep Club N.A.D. Night	15.50	Northwestern Ohio Association of the Deaf	20.00
Dallas Silent Club N.A.D. Night	75.05	Olathe (Kansas) Club of the Deaf	14.00
District of Columbia Club of the Deaf N.A.D. Night	62.82	Orange, N. J. Silent Club	10.00
Fetters' Reunion (Ohio)	20.30	Oregon Assn. of the Deaf N.A.D. Night (Portland)	24.75
Fort Worth N.A.D. Night	65.00	Phoenix (Ariz.) YMCA Assn. of the Deaf	65.35
Girls Athletic Assn., Arizona School for Deaf	10.00	Poislmouth (Ohio) Assn. of the Deaf	7.00
Graceville, Florida, Deaf Club	18.73	Scranton (Pa.) Association of the Deaf	5.00
Greater Cincinnati Silent Club N.A.D. Night	68.63	Silent Athletic Club of Denver N.A.D. Night	22.60
Hartford (Conn.) Club of the Deaf N.A.D. Rally	50.00	South Bend N.A.D. Night	37.83
Holy Cross Deaf Lutheran Church (St. Louis)	5.00	South Bend Association of the Deaf Ladies' Club	18.60
Illinois Assn. of the Deaf (1952 convention)	41.54	South Dakota Association of the Deaf N.A.D. Rally	36.00
Iowa Association of the Deaf N.A.D. Rally	50.00	Spartanburg, S. C. Bible Class of the Deaf	50.00
Jacksonville, Fla., Association of the Deaf	25.55	St. John's School for the Deaf, Milwaukee	25.00
Kansas City (Mo.) N.A.D. Night	136.78	Syracuse, N.Y. N.A.D. Rally	5.05
Kentucky Association of the Deaf	50.00	Tallahassee, Fla., Assn. of the Deaf Lodge	24.15
The Laro Club	5.00	Toledo Deaf Motorists Club	10.00
Little Rock Association for the Deaf	8.00	Toledo Deaf N.A.D. Nights	301.30
Long Island Club of the Deaf, Inc.	5.00	Tucson, Ariz., Club for the Deaf	33.30
Los Angeles Club N.A.D. Night	20.00	Union League of the Deaf	25.00
Louisiana Assn. of the Deaf N.A.D. Rally	267.93	Vancouver Chapter, Wash. State Assn. of the Deaf	50.00
Lubbock Silent Club	10.00	Waco (Texas) Silent Club	25.00
Mascia Club (Mason City, Iowa)	15.18	West Virginia Assn. of the Deaf N.A.D. Rally	233.46
		Wichita (Kansas) Club of the Deaf	50.00

Address Contributions to: NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF, 2495 Shattuck Avenue, Berkeley 4, California

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF CENTURY CLUB

A ROSTER OF MEMBERS AND FRIENDS OF THE N.A.D. WHOSE GENEROSITY IN DONATING ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS OR MORE WILL HELP MAKE POSSIBLE THE MAINTENANCE AND GROWTH OF THE HOME OFFICE OF THE N.A.D.

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Simmons Donald M. Simonds Mr. & Mrs. C. B. Smith (\$306) Mr. & Mrs. Duncan V. Smoak Homer D. Smoak G. Sincere South Carolina Assn. of the Deaf Lt. Col. and Mrs. Fred L. Sparks, Jr. (\$130) John C. Stahl Mr. and Mrs. S. Stahl Kenneth O. Standley Mrs. Hazel A. Steidemann (\$135) Albert C. H. Stender (\$250) Mr. & Mrs. Roy J. Stewart William McK. Stewart (Contributed on Gallaudet Day, 1951, in gratitude for the work of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.) St. Louis Allied Organizations of the Deaf Rally (\$323.05) John E. Stone Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Stokes (\$135) Miss Mae C. Strandberg Stuarts Apparel Company (105) Mr. & Mrs. Frank Sullivan Mr. & Mrs. H. L. Sutcliffe (\$112) Mr. and Mrs. Wm. W. Suttku	T Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Tavolario Tennessee Association of the Deaf NAD Rally (\$286) Charles E. Terry Mrs. William A. Tilley (\$141) Toledo Deaf Club Miss Flora J. Toombs (\$110) Trenton, N.J., NAD Br. (\$351.81) Mr. & Mrs. John M. Tubergen, Jr. (\$128) Roy Tuggle	U Conrad Urbach (In loving memory of his wife, Alice Charlotte) Utah Assn. of the Deaf	V Vancouver Chapter (Washington Assn. of the Deaf) Mrs. Bessie Veditz (In memory of George William Veditz.) Mr. & Mrs. J. M. Vestal Virginia Assn. of the Deaf	W Dr. & Mrs. W. Laurens Walker Washington State Assn. of the Deaf West Va. Assn. of the Deaf Julius Wiggins Mr. and Mrs. Boyce R. Williams Mrs. Tem S. Williams (\$125) Mr. and Mrs. Roy J. Winegar Mr. & Mrs. I. L. Woodruff (\$180) Mrs. Charlotte Wuesthoff Mrs. Eugenie Wuesthoff (\$200)	Y Mr. & Mrs. L. N. Yolles (\$700) Mrs. Phillip E. Yolles (\$910)	Z Mr. and Mrs. Philip Zola (\$152) A. Zygomia (\$3000)
E East Bay Club for the Deaf, Oakland, Calif. Mrs. Anna L. Eickhoff (\$110) (In memory of her beloved husband, Arlington J. Eickhoff.) Elkhart County (Ind.) Silent Club Dr. & Mrs. Leonard M. Eistad The Ettinger Family (\$320) Simon Daniel Everett	F Anonymous Mr. and Mrs. Paul Fabacher A. M. Febles (\$150) Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Fischer Florida Assn. of the Deaf Lyle Foley M. Jean Folsom Fort Worth Silent Club Mr. & Mrs. J. F. Font (\$200) Mr. and Mrs. Fred F. Foster	H Harold L. Kistler Mr. and Mrs. Jack L. Kondell Mrs. Edna Kriegshaber (\$300) Mr. & Mrs. Leo H. Kuehn (\$700)	L Yates Lansing Michael Lapidus Mr. & Mrs. George P. LaRue, Jr. Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Lau Miss Mildred Lauber Mr. & Mrs. P. M. Leeds (\$110) Mr. & Mrs. Abe Leibovitch Mrs. Harry Levine Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Lewis (\$205) Rev. and Mrs. J. Stanley Light (\$200) Mr. & Mrs. P. W. Ligon (\$114) Philip M. Litter Mr. and Mrs. Alex Lobsinger Charles Loughran Louisiana Assn. of the Deaf Louisville Assn. of the Deaf (\$124.13) Milford D. Luden Angelo Luke	M Anonymous (\$500) Ernest R. Maertz Mr. and Mrs. William J. Maiworm Mr. & Mrs. Marcus H. Marks Mr. and Mrs. Alfred E. Marshall (In Memory of Mrs. Lucille DuBose Dobson.) William Martin Mr. & Mrs. Earl Mather Hugo Matzner Mr. and Mrs. Bert E. Maxson Mr. & Mrs. S. E. McArthur Mr. & Mrs. John W. McCandless Dr. George M. McClure (\$170) Doyle H. McGregor (\$110) Mrs. Frieda B. Meagher (In Loving Memory of James Frederick) John T. Menzies Mich. Assoc. of the Deaf (\$150) Minn. Assn. of the Deaf (\$222.05) Missouri Assn. of the Deaf Ross Miller Mrs. Sarah R. Miller (\$102) Mr. & Mrs. Morgan D. Mills Milwaukee Silent Club N.A.D. Rallies (\$150.58) Mississippi Assn. of the Deaf Montana Assn. of the Deaf Mr. and Mrs. William Morehouse Arsene J. 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Laurens Walker Washington State Assn. of the Deaf West Va. Assn. of the Deaf Julius Wiggins Mr. and Mrs. Boyce R. Williams Mrs. Tem S. Williams (\$125) Mr. and Mrs. Roy J. Winegar Mr. & Mrs. I. L. Woodruff (\$180) Mrs. Charlotte Wuesthoff Mrs. Eugenie Wuesthoff (\$200)	Y Mr. & Mrs. L. N. Yolles (\$700) Mrs. Phillip E. Yolles (\$910)	Z Mr. and Mrs. Philip Zola (\$152) A. Zygomia (\$3000)			